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Pro-Slavery.

In this Department we give place to such extracts from the Pro-Slavery Press, North and South, as serve best to illustrate the character of Slavery and the spirit of its champions and apologists.

A NEGRO INSURRECTION.

From the N. Y. Daily News.

How to render the negro population of the South available in the industrial system is a question that grows upon the public attention. The freedmen do not seem to be much inclined to solve the problem by voluntary submission to the demands of society, nor yet are they apparently prepared to accept the *Tribune's* theory that they must work or perish. There are several millions of these people, not well fitted by nature or education to enter abruptly into a social sphere that leaves them to their own resources, and not, thus far, appreciative of the solemn realities of their situation. These people must be dealt with, not only with respect to their own comfort, but with regard to the safety of the disarmed and comparatively helpless white populations of the South. The history of San Domingo teaches us what the African race are capable of doing, when once, with the instruments of mischief in their grasp, they yield to the promptings of their ferocious and vindictive instincts. The savage who is determined not to work, and who is equally determined not to starve, constitutes a dangerous element of society in a civilized land, and the philanthropists who have sacrificed so much of the blood and treasure of their countrymen to achieve the aim of their social philosophy, may find that philosopy at fault to discover the process of laying the fiend that they have raised.

It may be claimed that, if the Southern whites are unarmed and helpless, the freedmen are in a like condition. We have, we regret to say, assurances to the contrary; and the evidence of a purpose on the part of the Southern blacks to realize their peculiar conception of liberty by force of arms, is the inspiration to the warning and appeal that we address to the Government and to the Abolitionists of the North. We can say, upon good authority, that the negroes of the South, through some mysterious agency that we are not now prepared to disclose, are being secretly provided with arms of a very efficient and formidable character. Our informant, instructed and guided by a friendly negro, discovered and collected in the cabins of the black population within the limits of Russel County, Alabama, concealed fire-arms amounting in value to over three thousand dollars. If it could be surmised that these weapons were simply the waifs of the recent struggle, picked up or pilfered here and there from battle-fields, or from the line of march of retreating and disbanding Confederate soldiers, the circumstance might be dismissed as barren of significance. But they were, *exclusively, Spencer rifles, entirely new*, virgin to powder and ball, and superior in finish and power of destruction to any weapons used by the Confederate armies. How came they there? What facilities have those ignorant, improvident and impoverished negroes to procure arms of that description? From what arsenal in the North or elsewhere, are these implements of warfare, of unrivalled pattern and exquisite mechanism, forwarded clandestinely to the negroes of Alabama? The blacks were quiet enough while the military organization of the Confederacy was unbroken, and the Southern whites were amply supplied with arms and ammunition; but it does not follow that their subordination will be as complete, now that they are free agents in the presence of their late masters who are disarmed and without even the power to organize for the defense of their homes and families.

How far throughout the South this secret arming of the negro population extends, we cannot tell; but it is not probable that it is confined to Russel County, Alabama. In various localities of the Southern territory, and especially in Texas, the freedmen are under the impression that, on next Christmas Day, the lands of their late masters will be parcelled out among them, and that they will become lords paramount of Southern soil. Whether they have been tutored to this wild expectation, or whether it is due to their natural extravagance of sentiment, the evil that may come from the encouragement of such ideas calls for the adoption of all precautionary measures. The more observing and intelligent of the Southern whites are so conscious of the danger that threatens, that they are strongly averse to the withdrawal of white Federal troops from their respective neighborhoods, preferring the humiliation of military surveillance to a condition of incessant anxiety for the safety of their families. In many localities the negroes far outnumber the whites, who, without arms or organization, would be powerless to resist an insurrection. The African is impulsive and imitative, especially in the perpetration of crime; and the firing of the first roof would be the signal for general incendiarism; the first dagger thrust and rifle shot would usher in a saturnalia of horrors, a reign of assassination, rapine, and destruction.

We bid the Abolitionists beware of such a sequel to the war for the negro; for with it will come such a reaction in the North, such a detestation of negro equality, that its apostles will be held personally responsible by popular opinion for the crimes that may be committed in its name. If the tidings should come some day from the South of homesteads given to the midnight torch, of women ravished and slain, of children murdered, of men slaughtered while striving with naked hands to defend their loved ones from pollution and death; if the terrors of San Domingo massacres should be repeated in the South, with the additional horror that, instead of by thousands, the assassins and the victims shall be counted by millions, it will be too late then for the Abolitionists to plead philanthropy. The civilized world abroad and at home will brand them as accessories to those crimes, and retribution will fall upon them, no less than upon the irresponsible race in whose bosoms they have lit and fanned the fires of savage instincts and passions, if in their hands they have not placed the weapons of murder and the torch of incendiarism.

RECONSTRUCTION IN THE SOUTH.

From the New York Herald.

It is an unmistakable fact that the reconstruction policy of the President, as applied to the South, through a wise selection of provisional governors, is daily increasing in strength among the great mass of the people in the Northern States. The small politicians are the only persons who oppose it here, and their course is prompted by selfish motives in some form or other. While this is true in regard to the people, it is, on the other hand, quite evident that there is an opposition to the policy among President Johnson's Cabinet. His Cabinet is not one of his own choosing, but part of the political legacy left him by Mr. Lincoln, which, we presume, Mr. Johnson has not deemed wise, for reasons best known to himself, to send adrift as yet. But that the day is not far distant when some important changes will take place, the signs of the times very clearly indicate. The evidence is daily accumulating that intrigues have been and are being inaugurated, by men who hold positions in the Cabinet, against the very policy of reconstruction which the President is laboring to bring to a successful issue. Many of the local politicians and editors throughout the North take their cue from these Cabinet officers, and base their action entirely upon advice from that quarter. More than one are known to be in league with Chase and his Jacobin associates, and laboring for the success of his schemes. As affairs are now progressing they cannot much longer cover up their tracks or prevent the discovery of their treachery to the President's policy by even the most casual observer. Mr. Johnson is, therefore, fast nearing the point when he will be obliged to act upon these facts, or knowingly allow men to act as his advisers who are pledged to, and in fact are, working with his opponents to defeat the policy of his administration. The public are fast becoming convinced that there are black sheep in the Cabinet, from the fact of the boastings of the Radicals that through the influence of the Senate, aided by one or two members of the Cabinet, President Johnson's policy of reorganization will be repudiated, and universal negro suffrage, including the Chase platform, will be put into operation. Nor do we believe that the President is ignorant of these facts, but that a reconstruction of his Cabinet will soon follow the march of events in the restoration of the South.

SOUTHERN HUMANITY.

New Orleans Correspondence of the N. Y. World.

We are rapidly approaching a blissful state of negro equality, and our "rapid progressionists" are doing their utmost to shove Sambo higher up the pole, regretless of the display of long-heel he thereby makes. The negro will be a negro, mould him or manipulate him as you will. Scald him, scrape him, whitewash him, and after all your labor he is still the same "intelligent contraband" he was when you began. Morally, physically, politically, and patriotically, I am opposed to the attempt to give the negro social equality and the right of suffrage; but, adopting the premises I was required to swear to a short time ago, I am logically forced to concede both. It necessarily follows from the laws already made, and which we are required to support. It is an inevitable conclusion I am bound to arrive at from a glance into our political history for the last twenty years that the "irrepressible conflict" will not cease until the freedmen are allowed to vote, and made eligible to office *in the Southern States*. Illinois may make laws driving every colored man from the State, or New England may exclude them from the polls; but that is a different matter. It is another thing entirely whether you sit at the table with a negro yourself or force your neighbor to do it. We have fought four years to be allowed to control our own affairs, but have failed, and now stand powerless to redress any wrong or resist any oppression. The aim of the dominant party is to force the Southern whites down to the level of the blacks, and I am confident we shall have no peace, no quiet, no rest, until we grant everything this party may require, and I am in favor of doing it as quickly as possible. Treated kindly at this time, I am confident in saying the South would again respect the Government, and would work for its interests and prosperity; oppress us, grind us down to the earth, humiliate us in every possible way, and we stand up with folded arms, looking on in silent despair. The spirit can never be ruled by force. Conquer the physical man, trample him under foot, and his spirit will curse the oppressor. I know the Southern heart; it can be won by peace and kindness, or it can be made sullen, moody, and vindictive. The conclusion is being forced upon us that there is no peace until we grant everything the radicals desire. Our friends at the North may offer assistance, but they are powerless to aid at this time. Give us negro suffrage then, force it upon us; give us social equality, for we know the result will be the total destruction of the negro race upon this continent in less than fifty years. The South is not now opposed to the negro. It has accepted emancipation, and, if left alone, would do the best thing for the colored race; take the matter out of its hands, and the negro may run on to his doom without a single sigh of regret. "This war must not end," said a teacher in one of our schools, from New England, "until the black and white children sit upon the same benches, and read from the same book." While this opinion smacks of the shop it shows the current of thought drifting through the minds of the Radical faction. We may be called upon to adopt the theory, but many generations must pass before the prejudices of race and color can be controlled enough to put it in practice.

Selections.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.—NEGRO SUFFRAGE ESSENTIAL TO ITS EXISTENCE.

[This article would deserve to be called remarkable had it appeared in the most radical Republican paper in the country. Appearing as it did in the Springfield *Republican*, a journal which has been one of the steadiest and bitterest opponents of radicalism, it shows a political sagacity and a disposition to adopt the principles of true Democracy, as gratifying as it is unexpected.]

The Republican party is in danger of losing power by lack of moral courage. Slavery having gone by the board, even the Democracy of the South consenting to its death, there is no living issue now available for party purposes but that of equal suffrage—or, in its present application, negro suffrage. This doctrine of equal suffrage is the logical sequence of the Republican ideas of liberty and equality; its application is essential to the perfect renovation of the South and the protection and elevation of its emancipated working men, and yet the Republican party hesitated to plant itself boldly upon a principle which it knows to be the only true and just one, and which every sagacious man sees must ultimately prevail, if free government is to be fully realized and made permanent. How pitifully this vital issue has been dodged by the Republican party of Ohio everybody knows. The leaders did not dare propose to give political equality to the colored men of Ohio, and they were thus estopped from demanding the enfranchisement of the freedmen of the South; for how could they ask the late slaveholders to give the ballot to the ignorant freedmen while they themselves still withhold it from their own intelligent colored citizens? We cannot doubt that the Ohio Republicans, in their excess of caution, misinterpreted popular feeling in their own State, and that they could have carried the people for equal suffrage if they had been bold enough to take the true ground. We are certain that if they should now be defeated they would get little sympathy from the Republicans of the East, who can see no great gain in mere party success when secured by infidelity to principle. Indeed it might have a good moral effect on the party elsewhere if Gen. Cox should lose his election as Governor, after his own disavowal of the only Republican issue that remains, and the cowardly silence of those who nominated him.

If we may judge by the tone of the Republican presses of New York, the Ohio folly is to be repeated there; one wing of the party will seek for some declaration which shall involve a substantial condemnation of President Johnson's policy, and the other wing will find in opposition to this effort an excuse for ignoring the suffrage question altogether, and thus the New York Republicans will say nothing or propound some vague platitude capable of any interpretation desired and carrying with it no moral force. This is the present prospect, but it is earnestly to be desired that the New York Republicans may do better than this. What they ought to say seems very clear. The right of equal suffrage should be fully and strongly asserted, without respect to race or color, and with only such limitations of education or character as are applied to all men alike; and the repeal of the odious property qualification for colored voters in that State should be made the prominent issue in the State election. Whether Congress has the power under the constitution to prescribe rules of suffrage to the reclaimed States may well be left an open question, since the truest men in the party are widely divided upon it, and it is to have full discussion in Congress at the next session. What is essential to the honor, *if not to the existence, of the Republican party is that it should stand squarely and boldly for the principle of equal suffrage, with the determination to adhere to it under all circumstances till it is realized throughout the country.* The course of New York is most important from its controlling influence upon other States. If New York has not the courage to stand to this fundamental doctrine of Republicanism, what can we expect of the Western States, where black laws still disgrace the statute books? And if the Republicans generally outside of New England prove false to Republicanism, *how shall the party vindicate its right to exist? Too weak to stand to and complete its own work, it will have no higher claim upon public confidence than any other organization seeking power and spoils.*

The record of the republican party since it has held the power of the nation in its hands is a glorious one, notwithstanding its admitted errors and faults. It has now reached the period of its highest opportunity and its severest trial. It commands the situation. It can carry the country for the complete realization of its ideas—which are the essential principles of liberty and progress everywhere—if it will be true and bold in their behalf. If it will but push steadily onward, determined to fight it out "on this line," yielding neither to blind fanaticism on the one hand nor false conservatism on the other, it will retain the confidence of the people and be able to regenerate the country it has saved. *If it follows the cowardly example of Ohio it will throw away the staff of accomplishment and leave little to choose between itself and the opposition.* Massachusetts will speak with no uncertain sound—what will New York do? Upon the answer to this question depends the future of the Republican organization as a national party.

COLORED TROOPS AT THE SOUTH.

From the Chicago Tribune.

The memorial from the Legislature of Mississippi to the President, asking the removal of negro troops from that State, and the similar request from Gov. Pierpont for Virginia, probably express the unanimous feeling of the late rebels of the South. We may safely assume that every Southern Convention will present such a memorial, unless informed in advance that it is of no use. The question, therefore, arises whether this demand of the late rebel portion of the South is sensible and shall be complied with.

The black troops having been mustered in at a late period of the war, while the terms of most of the white troops would have expired during the present summer, it was necessary for the Government to leave the South without garrison, to garrison the South mainly with black troops, or to discharge the black troops before their terms had expired, and raise a new army of white troops for the purpose. The rebels are indebted to their own conduct since Lee's surrender, for the fact that any troops whatever have been found necessary at the South. As it is, the evidence is abundant that more rather than fewer troops than we now have are needed. Outside the shadow of our flag, and the sound of the Provost-Marshal's voice, negroes are still murdered and freedmen enslaved, in defiance of the authority of the Government and of the laws of God. Emancipation and the protection of the freedmen still depends on the Federal bayonet. Since the late rebels compel us to keep soldiers among them shall they designate what kind of soldiers we shall keep?

If they can prove that the black troops are not able or willing to do the fighting necessary to fulfil the functions for which they were sent there, that would form a valid objection to their presence. But this is not their grievance. They object to black troops because of the effect on their black freed population. A regiment of uniformed black men is a living gospel of political right to the black race around them. The very sight of them causes the black man to feel that he has or ought to have equal rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness with the white. If this is the slaveholder's objection, and we think it is, then, instead of removing the black regiments, double the number of them immediately. We want the black man at the South to stand up fearlessly in his God-given freedom, and by all peaceful means to claim political equality, and by all means to defend himself when assailed. If the presence of negro troops lends any additional confidence to the timid and long-suffering slave, to maintain his freedom and protect his rights we are glad of it. By all means they must stay there—be increased and new armies of them, if need be, recruited till every slave in the South has shouldered a musket.

To withdraw the colored troops is to disband them, as we have no use for them elsewhere. And to disband them and raise another army, is at once to rob the labor market of white labor which we need, and burden it with black labor at a time when the supply of black labor already on the market is in excess of the demand.

We have dwelt on this topic less to argue it, than to show how preposterous the demand the late rebels are capable of making. They claim, of course, that the presence of negro troops causes the negroes to be impudent. One rule will dissipate all these charges of impudence against the negro. It is this. Nothing is impudent when said by a negro to a white man, which is not equally impudent when said by a white man to a negro, and no white man is justified in saying to a negro what he would not be justified in saying to a white man. Viewed by this standard of construction, we believe it would be found that the negroes of the South very nearly monopolized the politeness of that section of the country.

INDUSTRIOUS AND MONEY-MAKING FREEDMEN.

[A Newbern letter to the Cincinnati *Gazette* gives the subjoined list of the incomes of some of the emancipated slaves in North Carolina, from which it appears that the negro will not only work, but has the faculty of making money:]

The following table of incomes of some of the freedmen of Newbern, during the third year of the war, is an argument that cannot be made to appear to advantage by those who claim that slaves are rendered helpless and wretched by emancipation. Three hundred and five persons not employed by the Government, but working at trades of their own, returned a total income of $151,562, the average of all incomes being $496 92.

George Hargate, turpentine farmer	$3,000
Ned Huggins, tar and turpentine	3,150
E. H. Hill, missionary and trader	2,000
W. A. Ives, carpenter and grocer	2,400
George Gordon, turpentine	1,500
Adam Hymen, turpentine	1,300
Samuel Collins, dry goods and groceries	1,200
Benj. Whitfield, grocery and eating-house	1,500
Hasty Chadwick, turpentine	1,000
Limber Lewis, staves, wood, and shingles	1,500
George Physic, grocer	1,500
Sylvester Mackay, undertaker	1,000
Charles Bryan, cartman	1,000
John H. Heath, shoemaker	1,000
William Long, lumberman	1,200
John Bryan, cotton farmer	1,100
Hogan Conedy, cooper and tar maker	1,000
Danzey Heath, grocer and baker	1,500

The average of the incomes of barbers was $675; blacksmiths, $468; masons, $402; carpenters, $510; grocers, $678; coopers, $418; and of turpentine farmers, $446.

While the negroes at Newbern by patient toil were putting such facts as these on record, the whole refugee white population was drawing rations.

At Beaufort, of 1,592 blacks in the place, only 300 received help. while at the same time 1,200 whites were supplied with rations.

The whites invariably sit down forlorn, languid, and helpless; while the blacks by their tinkering manage in various ways to hammer out a living.

The colony at Roanoke Island in two years made improvements whose cost value at the lowest figures was $44,000, more than would have bought the whole island before the war, with all the improvements which the "master class" had put upon it in two hundred years. In two years, Sir Walter Raleigh's famous colony, established here, became utterly extinct.

These general facts concerning the condition of the freedmen when the war closed are taken from official papers, and show what the freedmen are capable of performing under most disadvantageous circumstances."

[The same correspondent says:]

"The negroes have generally preferred turpentine farming, the work being lighter and the returns earlier, as the product of the first dipping is ready for market before midsummer. From three thousand to ten thousand trees have thus been leased to single individuals. Many have become rich, hundreds have lived in ease, and, considering the difficulties in the way, a remarkable proportion supported themselves. The same opportunities were open to the white refugees, and the result is seen in the report of the number of rations issued in Newbern, the largest camp for contrabands in the State, and the great city of refuge for the whole State. Of eight thousand negroes in camp only three thousand drew rations, while in the white camp every man, women and child was fed by the Government. Great as has been the cry concerning the idleness and worthlessness of the blacks, they have eaten far less of the bread of charity than the whites, and it might trouble some of the most aristocratic families in Richmond and Raleigh to show as clear a record as those they affect to despise."

LEE'S PRESIDENCY.

From the Worcester (Mass.) Spy.

Robert E. Lee, already weary of obscurity, has taken the presidency of the college at Lexington, Va. His friends, North and South, hail his return to the world with banners and trumpets. The institution is, we believe, an old one, and educated very many of those chivalric Virginians who, after receiving all the honors the Union could bestow upon them, shamefully conspired to destroy it. Like all the institutions of that section it passed for a while under a cloud; but, more fortunate than some of them, it comes to the light again under a leader every way suited to its historical renown. The trustees announce the accession of Gen. Lee to his new post in the following triumphant manner:

"In dedicating his future life to the holy work of educating the youth of his country, Gen. Lee presents a new and interesting phase of his grand and heroic character—a character than which no more perfect model exists among living men. 'Tis a solid fabric, and will well support the laurels that adorn it.' Let the young men of the country, North as well as South, be wise, and profit not less by his precepts than by his great example."

It should not, perhaps, occasion much surprise that the subdued but unrepentant rebels who preside over this Virginia Helicon consider it in good taste to flaunt their essential disloyalty in the face of the country in this remarkable manner. Of pure, unadulterated audacity the educated Virginians of this generation have presented the sublimest specimens. Obviously, adversity has not reduced their spirit, nor improved their manners, or they would not have chosen for their exemplar and chief the man whose example, of all others, the young men of the country should religiously refuse to follow. But they are not alone in their misplaced enthusiasm. We read in the New York Flunky of yesterday—better known to some as the New York *World*—that "it argues well for the future tranquility of the country, that the controlling minds of that section in the next generation are to be moulded by such a man as Gen. Lee." It will be well for the future tranquility of the country, if the example of his base and inexcusable perfidy does not fill the minds of the young Virginians with the same political heresies which, under the lead of Robert Lee, came so near making a wreck of our whole political system. The Flunky continues: "He surrounds himself with a moral atmosphere which calls forth instinctive respect and love, and inspires a devoted enthusiasm." Wirz, whose atrocious cruelties are every day coming into clearer light, was an element in that moral atmosphere with which Lee surrounded himself during the later stages of the war, and the Andersonville prison system was a part of that refined system of tactics which commends this "perfect model" of a hero to the respect of all flunkies. To conclude a eulogy which might have been applied to Washington himself with greater propriety, the *World* says: "The people of the North, who regret that so fine and naturally loyal a mind made the mistaken choice it did at the beginning of the late struggle, will wish Gen. Lee a long career of eminent usefulness in the interesting duties he is about to undertake." Fudge! Gen. Lee was guilty of the basest ingratitude, as well as of the greatest of crimes; and the grace of deportment and a name unsullied till he bore it, will not be permitted to shield him from the consequences of his treason. He joined the rebellion deliberately, adhered to it to the end, and, when he and his arch-insurgents could do no farther mischief, he congratulated them on their devotion to duty, and the service they had rendered to their country! The circumstances under which he went into the rebellion and under which he came out of it were alike disgraceful. He had been educated at the expense of the nation, and held a high confidential position in its military councils for months after the rebellion was matured. *He* had no cause to desert. He did not believe that Virginia herself had any just cause of complaint. He had every reason of gratitude, honor and good faith to remain loyal. But he preferred to desert, choosing with detestable cunning the hour when he could do most harm to the cause he proposed to abandon. Having once committed his own fortunes to the rebellion, he was never known to check or discountenance the most revolting crimes committed in its name. The wretched keeper of Libby Prison received promotion at his hands; and the pitiful story of the prisons scattered all the way from Danville to the Gulf, came up to him every day with proofs that could not be doubted. But neither the appeals of the living nor the wails of the dying moved the stony heart of Robert Lee. Let those who followed him and believed with him that all these things were right, take him for their guide, philosopher and friend. But wherever hearts are loyal and humane, wherever perfidy is hated or honor cherished with jealous regard, that name will be execrated until its friends permit it to be forgotten.

THE SUBSTITUTE FOR SLAVERY.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

What is included in the Mississippi constitutional amendment that the Legislature shall make laws to guard the freedmen and the State from any evils that may arise from their sudden emancipation, may be seen by an "ordinance relative to the police, of recently emancipated negroes or freedmen within the corporate limits of the town of Opelousas," recently published in the Natchitoches (La.) *Times:*

"By this ordinance no 'negro *or* freedman' is permitted to visit the town without permission from his employer, under penalty of imprisonment and fine. Any 'negro or freedman' found in the streets at night after 10 o'clock without the written pass from his employer, shall suffer the same penalty. Section 3 of the ordinance enacts that 'No negro or freedman shall be permitted to rent or keep a house within the limits of the town, *under any circumstances*, and any one thus offending shall be ejected and compelled to find an employer or leave the town within twenty-four hours.' Even the white lessor in such case is fined. No negro shall reside in the town unless in the regular service of a white person. No public meetings or congregations of negroes shall be held under any circumstances, or for any purpose, without the permission of the Mayor or President of the Board.' No negro shall preach without the same permission. No freedman shall carry arms without permission. No freedman shall sell, barter or exchange any article of merchandise or traffic, without permission in writing from his employer, or the Mayor, or President of the Police. Penalties in all the foregoing cases are fine or imprisonment, or both."*

When we have added to this the combination of the planters to pay no wages to the freedmen, or to pay them such wages as they see fit, and at their convenience, and to report any inhabitant who shall hire a negro without his master's permission, as was resolved upon in Virginia, we shall have slavery re-established, so far as the negro is concerned, without the obligation of support on the part of the master. Do these black regulations indicate a disposition in the late slaveholders to submit to the emancipation of the blacks? Is it strange that the loyal people of the North distrust their good faith when they see such atrocious regulations as these enacted against the only class in the South that has ever earned its subsistence by labor? How long shall common intelligence be insulted by this charge that the negroes will not work in the condition of freedom, made against them by whites who never labored, and whose first principle is to live by the unrequited toil of other men? All that is necessary to restore the labor and production of the South is common honesty on the part of the whites toward the blacks. It is a substitute for honest wages and fair dealing that these black codes are made.

*This ordinance in full will be found in the Standard of Sept. 3.

Gov. Wise as an Abolitionist.—The number of—not eleventh but—thirteenth hour converts, is always immense. When a victory is achieved it is *so* easy to say you were always on that side. Need we then wonder that a demagogue like Henry A. Wise, of Virginia, pleading to Gen. Grant for his forfeited property, should avow himself a life-long Abolitionist? Hearken to Henry! "The chief consolation I have in the result of the war is that slavery is forever abolished, that not only the slaves are in fact at last freed from bondage, but that I am freed from them. [We guess they reciprocate, Governor.] *Long before the war*, indeed, I had definitely made up my mind *actively to advocate emancipation throughout the South.*" Why, then, Oh Governor, did you hang John Brown for doing that same?—*N. Y. Tribune.*

NEGRO SOLDIERS IN MISSISSIPPI.

Special Correspondence of the Cincinnati Gazette.

Jackson, Miss., August 29.

MILITARY.

There is but one regiment, the 53d Colored, and a part of the 50th, in this vicinity now. The 53d is commanded by Col. O. C. Risdon, who is at present detached as commandant of the post at Jackson. So far as I have observed, the 53d is the best colored regiment in the service. Col. Risdon is an Ohio boy, who has fought his way up from the ranks. There is at this time no prouder position in the army than to be at the head of a well-trained colored regiment. Such officers have battled up through prejudice, both North and South, in order to establish the truth that the negro is capable of becoming a first-class soldier. That fact is now established beyond all controversy, and honor be to the men who are brave enough to vindicate the right, not only in the face of rebel bayonets, but also the taunts and sneers of an almost universal prejudice.

Although the negro soldier is a thorn in the flesh of this chivalrous people, he will do them much good. Let the Government not be deceived by the protests and long memorials that daily go up to Washington for the purpose of bringing about the removal of colored troops from the South. The garrisoning of these cities with colored soldiers is the wisest policy the Government could adopt. Instead of these "unbleached Yankees" demoralizing the freedmen they elevate and enlighten them. They teach them to respect law and authority. They wake ambition in their breasts for higher and nobler attainments; for honor even among men. They kindle their loyalty into patriotism, and turn vague desire into hope.

"But it is so humiliating to be guarded by niggers," say these delicate Southern ladies. Yes, and so it is "humiliating" for the same ladies to walk under the old Stars and Stripes. They wince as much under the one ordeal as the other, and they deserve as much sympathy in the one case as in the other.

The Government should not think of removing these garrisons so long as the opposition which is now made to them is continued. Although it costs the United States $22,000 per month for every full regiment in the field, it would, in my opinion, not be a saving policy to withdraw the troops from this and other Southern States while the present disposition of the people prevails.

"PROTECTION."

There is great danger that the civil authorities here, if reinstated, will smother the negro with "protection." They talk of regulating the price of labor, regulating the manner of hiring, regulating everything that pertains to the freedmen.

They cannot be persuaded that labor will ever be able to regulate itself. They seem to take it for granted that a freedman will never have sense enough to make a contract.

It is to be hoped that the negro will have a little more chance yet to show what he can do before this extensive legislation in his behalf begins.

Thus far the negroes have shown about as much ability to take care of themselves as the whites. In this city, from the 12th to the 30th of June, rations were issued in the following proportions:

Whole number of rations issued	7,335
Number issued to whites	6,075
" " colored	1,260

It must be taken into the account also that in this county there are at least two negroes to every white. And the above is not an isolated example. All over the State the same holds true. Now, does this showing lead to any startling conclusion about the negro's ability to take care of himself so far as providing is concerned? D. S.

The Clerical Oath in Missouri.—The requirement of the new State Constitution of Missouri that clergymen shall take the oath of loyalty before continuing their clerical functions, drew out a protest from Archbishop Kenrick, of the Romish church, which, strangely enough, has been followed by the refusal of several Protestant denominations to acquiesce in the demand of the law. Considering the history of Missouri during the last four years—the State rent by hostile factions, now loyalists, now disloyalists uppermost, and a *very* large proportion of the clergy notoriously siding with the latter—the Convention could scarcely have done less than impose a test of fidelity on ecclesiastical as well as on civil officers. We do not believe the really loyal clergy find anything in this oath to cause them a scruple of conscience. That the New York *Observer* should make mouths at it, does not shake our conviction. The opposition which pervades several denominations is described by the St. Louis *Democrat* as proceeding from a "Conference of *Rebel chaplains* recently held in a Centenary Church in this city, and the rebellious manifestations of other clerical representatives." The same paper adds: "So far as our information goes, the colored clergymen of the State, both in and out of St. Louis, have without exception taken the oath of loyalty required by the new Constitution." They do not seem to think it an insult or outrage to be asked to affirm by an oath a loyalty which no man ever doubted. It is the white preachers, whose loyalty in so many cases is doubtful, that detect the insult, and resent the administration of an oath which offers them the alternative of resigning their pastoral duties, or pursuing them by help of a little perjury.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Grant's Letter on Hunter.—Col. Charles G. Halpine (Miles O'Reilly), editor of the N. Y. *Citizen*, who accompanied Gen. Hunter's march in the Shenandoah Valley, is writing a series of articles entitled "Recollections of the War," in one of which he gives the following letter of Gen. Grant in regard to Gen. Hunter's expedition, which is now published for the first time. It will be seen that Gen. Grant takes a different view of the results of Hunter's expedition from that which was current at the time:

Headquarters Armies of the United States,
City Point, Va., July 15, 1864.

Hon. C. A. Dana, Assistant Secretary of War:

I am sorry to see such a disposition to condemn a brave old soldier, as Gen. Hunter is known to be, without a hearing.

He is known to have advanced into the enemy's country toward their main army, inflicted a much greater damage upon them than they, with double his force, have inflicted upon us, by moving directly away from our main army.

Hunter acted, too, in a country where we had no friends, whilst the enemy have only operated in territory where, to say the least, many of the inhabitants are their friends.

If Gen. Hunter has made war on the newspapers* of Western Virginia, probably he has done right.

I fail to see yet that Gen. Hunter has not acted with great promptness and great success. Even the enemy give him great credit for courage, and congratulate themselves that he will give them a chance of getting even with him.

(Signed) U. S. Grant, Lieut.-Gen.

Official: Geo. K. Leet, A. A. Gen.

*The only newspaper Gen. Hunter suppressed in West Virginia was one at Parkersburg, the editor of which—a loyal man—on being shown the falsity and public injury of his statements, fully and cheerfully acknowledged that he "had been served just right."

The "Superior Race."—As there is much misapprehension afloat with regard to the consumption of Government rations by "contrabands" and others, we always gladly welcome any one who adduces naked facts elucidating the subject. Here is an item.

A correspondent of the *Times* in East Tennessee gives the following official return of persons receiving Government rations at Chattanooga:

Whites..............904 "Niggers"..............43
Superior race ahead by 861.

Another correspondent of the same paper says Col. S. Thomas, Superintendent of Freedmen for Mississippi, has sent to Washington a report dated August 15, which thus sums up the business in *that* State, where the blacks are a decided majority of the entire population, while the whites own all the property:

"The amount of rations issued to whites is about the same as issued to freedmen. Not less than 5,000 people are cutting wood for steamers on the Mississippi River, and more people are engaged in this business than ever; but they support themselves. The total number of freedmen in the State is estimated at 346,600, of whom only 3,000 are receiving assistance from Government."

This is less than one colored beneficiary for every black Mississippian to-day serving in the armies of the Union. How would the *white* Mississippians abide that touchstone?—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Ingratitude Illustrated.—In Iowa, where negro suffrage is at issue between the parties, it is reported that out of 1,000 negroes in that State, 750 volunteered for the war, while out of 40,000 Copperheads but 17 enlisted; and for this, as well as the fact that 750 negro enlistments enabled 750 Copperheads to stay at home and vote, say nothing about saving the lives of two hundred of them, it is argued that the said Copperheads are very ungrateful in opposing universal suffrage. It certainly looks that way from such a standpoint of facts. Did 100,000 Union men owe their lives to 100,000 negro soldiers, it would be a strong reason why they and the whole party should advocate negro suffrage.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

FREEDMEN'S SCHOOLS AND "FREE" PREACHING.

Correspondence Chicago Tribune.

Chattanooga, Aug. 27.

This is always an interesting field of observation. I found here Mr. Fernald, wife, sister, and a Mrs. Holton, teachers employed by the Northwestern Commission. Mr. Fernald is a man of ability in his profession, and so far as remuneration is concerned, his work is truly a missionary one. Commission teachers receive only $20 per month and subsistence. He gave me some interesting details, which I transcribe.

The schools were opened in March last. About 500 scholars have been in attendance at all of them. In addition to those established by the Commission there are two taught by colored men themselves. Mr. Fernald's schools will average about 350 pupils. About one hundred dollars have been paid in all by them for tuition. One-third of this number are adults. When the school reopens it will have about 500 pupils. One large school is held in the open air, at a camp south of the Tennessee. The other is held in an abandoned building in the town. The teachers adopted the one session per day system—four hours long.

Mr. Fernald states that he has had no experience with the children of laboring whites in the South, and cannot, therefore, make a comparison with them, but that his colored pupils compare most favorably with any scholars he has taught in the North. One difficulty has been had. The oppression of the past has made many doubtful as to the good intentions of any white man. Mr. F. has felt this prejudice among some. He is, however, slowly conquering it.

Here let me say that this only carries out an experience of my own, often noted in the past. The colored people who, during this war, have congregated about our posts, grow after a short time very much more suspicious, and are harder to direct, for their own good, than those you can reach directly from slavery. The explanation is an obvious one.

The female white teachers have decidedly the most success in the schools. Mr. Fernald says that the pupils, old or young, do not show suspicion of them, and that their sense of propriety and politeness is always perfect, though often injudiciously expressed.

As an evidence of the intense desire to learn among these people, let me mention one or two facts. There are several colored regiments here.

The 44th has a school, taught by the wife of a surgeon or chaplain. The scholars pay one dollar per month.

The 76th regiment have pledged a school of 384 scholars at the same price. The 18th pledges 260 scholars at the same rate. The regimental schools will be undertaken by Mr. F., while the others will be taken by teachers from your commission.

A night school is to be opened. The system of grading is adopted so far as practicable. This is good testimony for Chattanooga; over 1,000 scholars to commence on the 1st of this month, over one-half of whom are adults.

[This correspondent gives an account of a sermon he heard preached by Rev. J. H. Caldwell, of Newman, Ga.]

Mr. Caldwell is a South Carolinian, nearly related to John C. Calhoun. The arch agitator's middle name is Caldwell. Our preacher has been a slaveholder all his life, having inherited about a score of slaves. He has always lived South—is a member of the M. E. Church South, and of the Georgia Conference. He claims, and I doubt not its truth, to have been originally opposed to secession, though going with his section in the war, when the fatal die was thrown.

The whole bill of indictment comprehended in this—slavery made secession; secession made the war; the war has destroyed slavery, and herein we see an expression of God's will. *Slavery is destroyed because of the evils inherent in it as a system.*

The peroration was earnest and solemn. The preacher appealed to his people to accept the situation as it is; to become good and loyal citizens of the United States; to accept the enfranchisement of their former slaves, doing heartily all they could to aid their advancement; and viewing the new order of things, give welcome to the new power now inaugurated—a power of freedom. A new era has dawned, the olden darkness has vanished, and now opens the era of light and knowledge.

Even this meagre synopsis will give you an idea of the effect. The sermon was not half over before he was placarded on the corners as an Abolitionist. When he left the church he was bitterly denounced. One-half of his congregation did not wait till he finished. His evening discourse was entitled, "The effect of the slavery contest on the Church of God." It related principally to the schism in the Methodist Church; at least, that afforded the special illustration. When this was preached, Mr. Caldwell was almost without supporters. The following Sabbath he preached two sermons to the colored people, in which he announced to them their freedom, and then advised as to the course they should pursue.

Can you wonder at the commotion this bold action created? *Had it not been for the troops stationed at Newman, Mr. Caldwell would hardly have told the story here to-day.* Spiritual prosecution is therefore resorted to. The presiding Elder of his circuit relieves him of his charge, on the ground that his services are unacceptable to more than thirty-five of the members. The charges were not made in writing, but orally announced as growing out of the preaching of these sermons. He was then ordered to a missionary station. His health not permitting the performance of the duty, a fact well known to the presiding Elder, he was suspended on that ground from his ministerial functions. Mr. Caldwell is now on his way, intending to print these sermons, and to make some arrangement whereby he can proceed with his truly evangelical work in Georgia. It is evident the Methodist Church South is "given over to evil and that only." I bespeak for Mr. Caldwell a hearty and earnest attention. He seems one well calculated to do great good in the South.

SOUTHERN AMALGAMATION.

From the New Orleans Daily Tribune.

We were about to make an elaborate answer to the opinion of Gen. Cox, now a candidate for the Governorship of Ohio, on the separation of races in America, when we recalled to our mind the adventure of the celebrated Don Quixote with the windmills. Having looked around and seen how the separation of races is observed in the Southern States, we found out the fact that, instead of being repulsion, there is a powerful attraction, at least from the white race to the black one. By this time it would be a pretty hard thing to find out a pure—entirely pure negro child, in the whole city of New Orleans, where seventy thousand persons of African descent are now residing. In all plantations throughout the country, most of the children that one can see are of a mixed blood. It is sufficiently known that most, if not all of the planters were devoted apostles of miscegenation, and in many cases used their illimited authority to practically carry out that "infamous" doctrine; so that the black race had to submit to actual miscegenation. In the generation now growing up, a pure African, entirely black, will hardly be found. And you say that there is a repulsion between white and black! Not from the white men, to be sure.

When you speak of separation, it is your illegitimates and their unfortunate mothers that you propose to banish from among you. The talk is idle and senseless. The attraction between both races has proved too strong for their ever being severed. The ties of nature have grown up day by day, and now they embrace nearly the whole colored population. You conceal it to the world, but there is no use for it. It is a well-known fact, which strikes in the face any traveller putting his feet on our shore. Look at the color of the people of African descent, in the streets of New Orleans, and find a true negro among many thousands—if you can. You are ashamed of it! Why? Because the great mass of the blacks—or more exactly of the browns—

had no liberty, no education and no social status. But now they will enjoy, as any white man or woman, these advantages, and become your equals. Let us tell you the truth, gentlemen, you will never let them go.

THE REPUBLIC'S INGRATITUDE.

COMMENCEMENT ORATION AT OBERLIN, OHIO,

BY WILLIAM H. RICE.

It was one of the darkest hours of the war, when our forces gathered before Port Hudson, to storm its grim walls and unfetter the Mississippi. By land repeated defeats had wrought universal depression; on the ocean, wild storms had made havoc with our fleets. The Treasury was depleted; there were dissensions in the Cabinet; there was distrust of the generals in command. Grant had spent many weeks before Vicksburgh, and all the lower Mississippi was held by the enemy. On the coast their forts defied our Monitors, and their privateers drove our commerce in terror from the high seas.

At the same hour Lee, gathering the veterans deemed invincible under Stonewall Jackson, swept up the Shenandoah. With flame and sword they devastated once more the beautiful valley. Crossing the Potomac and Maryland, they entered Pennsylvania, and in two days Washington and Philadelphia lay at their mercy.

Mr. Lincoln says he solemnly promised God that if Lee was driven back in Virginia, he would emancipate the slaves. With a crash that shook the continent, the armies met at Gettysburgh. You remember those fierce days in July. The tide of battle ebbed and flowed; but the angel of God's presence was with our banners, and the broken, routed remnant of the enemy hurried back into their entrenchments scattered and sundered.

It was pending this triumph, and the success at Vicksburgh, that Port Hudson was besieged. I have mentioned Port Hudson for the sake of recalling an act of heroism so sublime that I think it has no superior, hardly an equal, in all history.

It was understood that the fort must be taken; cost what it might of life and blood, it must be carried. The very flower of the army was sent there to perish. Our history has no nobler record than the story of that brave struggle. In the heat of summer, and beneath that burning sky, they melted away like morning dew; in the most reckless daring, whole brigades were ordered to assault. Without a question, without the hesitation of a moment, with shout and cheer, they were hurled against the walls that welcomed them with lurid fire, till the whole fort seemed one sheet of living flame. It chanced that in one of these assaults, a Union general, foremost in the charge, fell wounded on the field, and, as the remnant that survived fell back beyond the range of the enemy's guns, was left there torn and helpless. He was protected from their sharpshooters by a slight mound of earth; for, with the relentless cruelty of demons they shot all who manifested by the slightest motion that they were wounded, not killed. He lay there within speaking distance of our men, but perishing from thirst and exhaustion. The rays of a tropical sun fell full upon him, his life's blood slowly oozed away, and he could not so much as lift a canteen of water to his lips. He must be helped soon, or death would close his agonies. A man was found, who would attempt to save him. He was a black man; he had been a slave, whipped, hunted, and hounded; he was crushed and ignorant, but he was lion-hearted. He would take his life in his hand and try to save this wounded soldier. He was under no obligations to him. The white man belonged to the race that had oppressed his people for two hundred years, and yet he would give his life for him. With cordials and bandages he stepped out into the open plain that encircled the fort; but the enemy were on the alert—a bullet, only too well aimed crashed through his brain, and with a moan and a quiver this dark hero was dead.

Another man came forward with a life to give. He too was a black man. He ran swiftly across the fire-swept field, and died almost at the feet of the man he had tried to save. A third was found. He crept cautiously forward, but the death-storm swept him as the others. It was all in vain; why should more life be lavished on an impossibility? But they heard his stifled moan, and his prayers for water, and could not hear it unanswered. Another life was given, another, and still another, and another, till *twelve dead men* formed around him a cordon of human hearts. Twelve men gave their lives freely for this one man—twelve men to whom life was just beginning to be sweet from new-found freedom.

'Tis the bitterest curse of slavery, that it crushed out all manhood; but here was a calm, self-forgetful heroism, matchless for sublimity, which the worst bondage on earth had not been able to extinguish. And when these twelve lives had been given, there was not wanting still another sacrifice, ready and willing for the slaughter; but he, more fortunate than his fellows, reached the man for whom such a holocaust had been made, and bore him away in his arms.

I believe that in everything that is admirable in heroism, this stands equal in worth and beauty to any case that has been recorded. I have not forgotten Leonidas and the three hundred; I know how the French fought at the Bridge of Lodi; I remember the blood-stained snow of Valley Forge, and the noble six hundred, who rode so boldly

"Into the jaws of death,
Into the mouth of hell."

But consider the circumstances under which these lives were given. These men had none of the motives which fired those to noble deeds. There was no wife to protect from the foreign invader; no vision of little children and a cottage home arose to make them forget themselves. Many men have fought nobly for their native land, but these men could not, for what land had they? What was the old flag to them? The emblem of a power they had known only to hate and fear. Some men would die for the nation's honor, many for her liberty, but these words—Nation's Honor and Liberty—meant nothing to these men. There was no motive drawn from personal glory or hope of promotion. "Forty centuries look down upon you," said Napoleon to his soldiers, pointing to the pyramids on the Egyptian plains; but these black heroes had no past to emulate or future to emblazon. There was no splendid niche in history for them, only an unmourned death and an unnamed grave. Then there is something in the rush and passion of battle that nerves even the coward; but they were not swept along in the mad assault when no one dares to quail. It was cooly looking death in the eye, and grappling with him, with the consciousness that defeat was all but certain. I have recalled the story of these brave men, as an example of what the black man has done and been in the war, and because I deem it deserving our most ardent admiration. Will you not admit that you have hardly seen its peer? Must we not say that the race able to give birth to such men, must be capable of glorious things?

When shall their glory fade? What devotion! What intrepidity! It is not given to all to be such heroes.

"But if we may not do, we may admire,
And love, and weep, and praise, and bless the God
That made such men, and such deeds possible."

The substance of all I wish to say, is this: that we are under immense obligations to the black men, North and South, who have helped us in the war, and to the whole race for their sake, and that the nation is not disposed to discharge this obligation; that we are in danger of being most shamefully, flagrantly ungrateful, where eternal gratitude is demanded. Lafayette—

[illegible] France with a little handful of followers, and helped us in an hour of need; and when years after he revisited our shores in our prosperity, the whole nation arose as one man to do him homage.

Here be two hundred thousand more than Lafayettes—men from whom we had no right to expect anything, and you know with what fidelity they have served us. In the history of all they have done, it is not told that in a single instance they proved faithless to any trust, or ever flinched in the hour of peril.

In the face of their bondage, though educated to treachery and deceit, and forced to all that is ignoble, they have manifested the highest—yes, and the rarest attributes of manhood.

It was the power of these two hundred thousand men that decided the struggle for us. I think it is evident that if these same men had fought on the other side, the South would have succeeded. And yet, as a nation, we are determined not to recognize this, and to add to our national sins the basest sin of all, ingratitude. We shall never be able, year by year, do what we may, to pay more than the interest on the debt we owe them; and on every hand is seen the disposition to give the colored men as little as possible.

The question seems to be, not how can we be most generous and magnanimous; how can we bestow most rights, privileges and blessings; but, how can we best keep them down, and keep our foot on their necks. What hellish instinct is that in the human heart, that loves to see a fellow man a few steps lower than we. One would think that any noble soul—how much more one in which there dwells the love of Christ—could never be perfectly happy so long as there remained in the wide world a single soul unblessed. But alas! with us the tide sets all the other way. How can we most exalt the white and debase the black! And this is not only the foulest ingratitude to him, it is treason to God, who gave us light and liberty, and called us to drink of the Fountain of Life, with the command that he who heareth shall say, "Come."

I can but think that the fate of our country is indissolubly linked to that of the colored race. God has saved us by their hand, and if we insult them, and cast contempt on his instrument, the bolt is forged that will destroy, and the grave is dug where God's wrath shall bury us. That which God expects of us in gratitude to Him and them is clear as light. It is simply to treat them as men—men made in his image, and saved by his Son; and they are men. I appeal to every battle-field where they have fought, and to every rebel entrenchment from Fort Pillow to Fort Wagner. A nation is nothing until it has had its martyrs. They have had theirs now. No nation has had more or nobler. No nation has been baptized in blood as they have been. God, justice, and reason demand that they should be treated as men with all the rights God gives his free-born sons. "But they are ignorant." Educate them then! Send oceans of books, and legions of teachers. Confessedly the poor whites are more ignorant still, for they have not even the intelligence and energy drawn from the necessity of toil; but I have yet to hear any one demand that they should lose their franchise for that reason. "They don't know enough to vote?" Well, I think the man who knows enough to be loyal and true, has the foundation of a good English education. Shall we not rather let them vote than those who are still more ignorant, and traitors to boot?

It is said they cannot protect themselves against the whites. Give them the ballot, a million Springfield muskets, and ammunition for three years, and they will work out their own destiny.

"But they cannot take care of themselves." "Well, Tom," said a gentleman in Washington to a fine negro just from slavery—"Well, Tom, can you take care of yourself now?" "Take care o' myself, sah!" said the indignant African, straightening, "I done took care massa and myself dis twenty year; 'speck I can take care o' *jus dis nig alone*, sah!" The lie needs no other refutation. "But the whites won't live with the blacks, they hate them so." These dastardly women-whippers are very nice in *some* things. That this is a serious difficulty, I confess; and I have to propose that we set apart three or four of the Gulf States exclusively for the whites who are too proud to live with the blacks, on terms of political equality. No doubt they will flock to that delicious region, as doved to their windows; they will soon be joined by their Northern compatriots, and once safely there—too proud to work and with nothing to steal—the very difficult question, what shall be done with the subdued but unrepentant rebels, will be speedily and pleasantly settled.

The fact is, we must abandon the principle of doing everything for the traitors, and nothing for the loyal of the South, or we are ruined. Each day shows how little reason we have to trust them. They are developing depths of malice, meanness and treachery that even we did not expect. They have deliberately forfeited life, liberty, and property, and must be made to feel that every blessing they now enjoy is grace, not justice. They hate the Government now more bitterly than ever—they will only abuse our kindness, and outrage our laws, and disrupt and corrupt the land.

I can think of no language adequate to them but the very words of Christ, "They are of their father the Devil, and the lusts of their father they will do to the end."

But God will bless, and the blacks will repay a thousand fold all we can do for them. This is the first dictate of our religion—the first duty of every Christian and Christian minister. Let our best talent, and all our national resources be used to educate, elevate, and ennoble them, and we shall hear from the Saviour, who is honored in his children, blessed words. "I was a slave and you set me free—in darkness, you brought me light—ignorant, abased, you raised me—hunted, hated, you protected me. I was sick, in prison, naked, hungry, you ministered to me. When, Lord?" "Inasmuch as ye did it to these my brethren, ye did it unto me."

THE SLAVE CODE OF MISSISSIPPI.—No better evidence in so short a space could be given of the brutal slave codes of the South, and of the greatness of the change wrought by the emancipation policy than the following citations from the last revised statutes of Mississippi:

"Art. 59, sec. 11, says: 'If any slave shall commit an assault upon any white person with intent to kill upon express malice, and not in necessary self-defence, every such slave may be indicted therefor, and on conviction shall suffer death; but no proof of express malice shall be required to make such assault capital when the assault with intent to kill is committed by a slave on his master, mistress, overseer or employer, in resistance of legal chastisement.' In the 58th article burglary is enumerated as one of the capital offenses for slaves. The 62d article says, with regard to the negroes giving testimony: 'Any negro or mulatto, bond or free, shall be a good witness in pleas of the State for or against negroes or mulattoes, bond or free, or in civil cases where free negroes or mulattoes alone shall be parties, and in no other case.' On the same subject the 63d article says: 'If any negro or mulatto shall give false testimony in any case where the punishment is death, every such offender, on conviction thereof, shall be ordered by the court before which he was tried to have one ear nailed to the pillory, and there to stand for one hour, and then the ear to be cut off, and thereafter the other ear to be nailed in like manner, and to be cut off at the expiration of another hour.'"

NEGRO POPULATION IN THE SOUTHERN STATES.—Taking the census of 1860 as a basis, it will be found that in twelve of the slave States, embracing eight hundred and eighty-six counties, there is in two hundred and forty-four of them an excess of negro population.

Alabama contains fifty-two counties, in twenty of which there is an excess of negro population. Arkansas has fifty-five counties, with an excess of negro population in six. Florida has twenty-one counties, with an excess of negro population in six. Georgia has one hundred and thirty-two counties, with an excess of negro population in forty-three. Louisiana has forty-eight counties, with an excess of negro population in thirty-three. Maryland has twenty-two counties, with an excess of negro population in five. Mississippi has sixty counties, with an excess of negro population in thirty-one. North Carolina has eighty-seven counties, with an excess of negro population in twenty. South Carolina has thirty-five counties, with an excess of negro population in twenty. Tennessee has seventy-five counties, with an excess of negro population in three. Texas has one hundred and fifty-one counties, with an excess of negro population in three. Virginia has one hundred and forty-eight counties with an excess of negro population in forty-four.

This would give the negroes a majority in the States of Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina.

INTENTIONS OF THE SOUTHERNERS.—I think there is not a doubt that the Southern leaders intend to obtain a recognition of their debt by Congress, and if they can't have slavery they will insist on something very much like it. The black race must be kept under the heel of the white, they believe, and they will carry out their ideas if they can. As I understand the position of the Conservative Republican newspapers of the country, they hold that the North must not interfere in this great contest between the races. We may publish tracts and deliver lectures, but if the Southern States choose to enact barbarous laws against the black race which we have emancipated we cannot interfere. If this is really true then we may find that the war was a most foolish expenditure of blood and money, for there is no constitutional way to secure the fruits of victory. Suppose it be true that the Southern leaders expect to accomplish the dissolution of the Union by Congressional action, is there no constitutional way in which we can keep the rebels out of Congress till the nation has had a little time to recover from the war?—*Cor. Springfield Republican.*

RICHMOND TALK.—Richmond is itself reached, and the confusion of energetic contrabands, the squabble to secure your own property in the shape of valises and trunks, knocks your reflections endways. On my arrival I overheard the following conversation, which is worthy of record:

First pretty girl—"Oh! Jule, there goes your Gus."

Second pretty girl—"Oh the darling! I'd give the world to see him in our Confederate uniform again."

I also heard and observed the following:

Bright Freedman striving to make a balky horse go, is addressed by ex-Confederate soldier—"Why don't you whip him? I can lick him into it."

Freedman—"Go way dar. Y'use been trin' to lick somethin' dese fo' yea's and couldn't do it."

Everybody has written about Richmond, so I won't attempt it.—*E. P. B. in N. Y. Times.*

SPIRIT OF THE REBELS.—A Nashville widow, seeking to recover the property of her rebel husband, recently took the oath of allegiance, saying, however, after she had done it:

"I have taken the oath of amnesty. I didn't take it because I liked it or believed in it. I want my house back. Of course its requirements will be obeyed; but oath-taking can't make me love you. How I hate your country—hate you all! We are not converted; we are not subjugated. I gave two sons to the war, and would give two more to fight you again if I could."

And this (says the New Bedford *Standard*,) is the spirit of thousands at the South. They have given up the conflict of arms because they were defeated—could fight no longer. Now they are willing to make the best bargain they can with the Government, and with Punic faith will observe the requirements of their oath just so long as they cannot safely break it.

We trust that the President will not withdraw his military control from the rebel States, until there shall be such an infusion of the Northern element by immigration, and such discipline inflicted on recusant rebels, as for it to be perfectly safe for a negro to walk the streets of Richmond at all hours, and for Union white men to pass about without insult. The clemency of the President is admirable; we trust that he will continue to be firm in his dealings with the rebels who crowd his ante-room seeking oblivion of their crimes. They fawn upon him with Jesuitical duplicity, and after devoting themselves for four years openly to the destruction of the Union, now profess to love it, their love being proportionate to their pecuniary interest in obtaining a pardon.

"THE SITUATION."—*Scene*—Before Bulletin, announcing nominations at Albany.

Copperhead to Republican—You see the Democrats have nominated three Republicans on their State ticket. What do you think of that?

Republican—I can see but one parallel in modern history.

Copperhead—What is that?

Republican—The effort of Lee to arm the negroes in the last days of the confederacy.

Exit Copperhead.—N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON.—An English tourist, who is amazed at the unfinished condition of affairs in Washington, exaggerates it slightly when he says: "At one end of a street you may purchase the last new novel; at the other end you may possibly encounter a rattlesnake."

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1865.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT OF THE UNITED STATES CONSTITUTION.

NO STATE SHALL MAKE ANY DISTINCTION IN CIVIL RIGHTS AND PRIVILEGES AMONG THE NATURALIZED CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES RESIDING WITHIN ITS LIMITS, OR AMONG PERSONS BORN ON ITS SOIL OF PARENTS PERMANENTLY RESIDENT THERE, ON ACCOUNT OF RACE, COLOR, OR DESCENT.

WHITE RECONSTRUCTION.

"This is a white man's country, and by God, while I am President it shall be a white man's Government." It is in such words—inhuman and atheistic words—that Andrew Johnson, within a few days, has announced his convictions and policy. They were spoken to Gov. Fletcher of Missouri. The President has taken just one half of the celebrated declaration of Gen. Sherman in his letter to Col. Bowman. Sherman did not hesitate to avow his contempt for the negro and his belief that the white man ought to rule the country; "*but*," added the great soldier, "if you invite the negro to help save the country, then you give him a claim to help govern it also. The hand that drops the musket has a right to grasp the ballot." But Andrew Johnson, lacking, as Sherman lacks, the conscience which should impel him to recognise the manhood of the negro, lacks also the logical honesty of Sherman, and though he knows the negro has saved the Republic, resolves to give him no share in its Government. The announcement of his purpose is but the reaching of the point whither he has been tending since the first fatal step of his administration—the North Carolina proclamation. It is putting into a couple of lines the speech of a column made on Monday to the Southern delegations at the White House. It is taking off the mask of respect for State rights under which he has heretofore sheltered his reconstruction policy, and reveals that policy in its hideous deformity, based upon Andrew Johnson's own personal hatred of the negro,—the hatred of the poor white of Tennessee for a race whose industry, moral worth, manliness, and capacity for development made it, even in slavery, a perpetual reproach to the class from which the President sprung. Outgrowing his caste in many things, he has not outgrown its hostility to the black.

It is no longer difficult to account for the political developments of the last three months. The rapid alienation of the President from his Republican supporters, and the adoption of Democrats into his counsels, followed by the open adhesion of the Democratic party in its different State conventions, arose out of personal feelings as well as from political purpose, and the two combined to hurry him along his descending course. Even the Mississippi puzzle becomes explicable. It has been supposed the President did not understand the spirit which animated the Convention of that State, and that he was led into a hasty indorsement of its proceedings on the faith of a deceptive telegraphic report. The contrary appears to be the case. The President understood only too well what Mississippi was doing, and gave his sanction to its acts because they were the reflection of his own secret policy. He never meant that Mississippi or any other State should put universal suffrage into its constitution. He did not intend, and says he did not, to keep out that or any other State till the loyalty of its people was assured; much less till the people in the broad sense of the word—*all* the people—should have had an opportunity to organize a truly republican form of Government. The purpose of that policy which began with North Carolina was to get the revolted States back on any terms that would not shock too grossly the loyalty of the North. What has Mississippi done? She has repealed her ordinance of secession and put on record an admission that slavery has been abolished. So much she has done because she could not help it, but what loyal or just act has she done of her own accord? Not one. Provisional Governor Sharkey has practically reconstructed her Rebel State Government with the approbation, if not at the instance, of President Johnson. He has organized the lately disbanded rebel forces into a State militia, and when Gen. Slocum, commanding the United States forces in that Department, interrupted the execution of that scheme on the express ground that it was perilous to the public safety, the President countermanded the order of his General, and left Gov. Sharkey and his rebel militia in full possession of the field.

The President's letter is most remarkable. "It is believed," he says, "that there can be organized in each county a force of citizens or militia to suppress crime, restore order, and enforce the civil authority of the State and of the United States, which would enable the Federal Government to reduce the army, and withdraw to a great extent the forces from the States, and reduce the enormous expenses of the Government." The President knows that for months past the military force of the United States in that State has been inadequate to repress disorder and protect the freedmen from the outrages of their late masters. He now proposes to withdraw the whole of that force, and substitute for it one composed of the very men at whose hands the negroes have been beaten, tortured, turned into the fields to starve, and murdered. But what of that? "Gen. Washington declared that the people or the militia were the army of the Constitution." If that is to be a precedent in the sense in which President Johnson now brings it forward, the capture of Vicksburg by Gen. Grant was a violation of it, and a flagrant disregard of Washington's precept. In any other sense, it is absurd to cite it at all. And when it is objected that to give back the military power to those who have just forborne using it for the overthrow of the Government involves a tremendous risk, the President replies, "the military are there to suppress any insurrectionary movement"—the military which he will have withdrawn before hand to make way for the militia and "reduce the enormous expenses of Government!"

This letter is written to Gen. Carl Schurz, and inasmuch as Gen. Schurz had previously telegraphed the President that he feared the effect of Gov. Sharkey's course, and thought Gen. Slocum ought to be sustained, the President retorts with the following singular instruction: "The main object of Major-Gen. Carl Schurz's mission to the South was to aid, as far as practicable, in carrying out the policy adopted by the Government for restoring the States to their former relations with the Federal Government. It is hoped such aid has been given!" It would have been an interesting study to watch Gen. Schurz's face as he perused that dispatch, for he knew, and we know, that it wholly misrepresented the object of his mission. Gen. Schurz was sent South to examine into the working of the President's reconstruction policy, and to report on it according to the facts; favorably if matters went well, unfavorably if the facts required it. That was the "main object" and; so far as Gen. Schurz knew, the *only* object of his tour. We affirm it on the authority of his own statement to us, made the night before he started. We add on the same authority that the President assured Gen. Schurz—disingenuously, as it now appears—that his policy was only an experiment, and would be abandoned if it were found to work badly, and that the determination of the Government would depend to a considerable extent on the character of the reports Gen. Schurz should make. Since that conversation, the conspiracy to throw over the Radical Republicans, Tylerize the Government, and unite the Southern Rebels and their Northern Copperhead allies in one great "white man's party," has made such progress that the President finds it convenient to ignore his previous instructions, and put Gen. Schurz in the attitude of an agent to further, instead of a censor to investigate, the doings of his Provisional Governors.

We charge upon the President, therefore, insincerity and duplicity in dealing with his own Commissioner, faithlessness to his party, betrayal of the interests of the Republic, and measureless ingratitude to the black race. His action in the case of Mississippi betokens the ripening of political schemes on which he means to rest the success of his white reconstruction, and will be followed by an early manifestation of his resolve to restore the revolted States to their old relations to the Government. As Brougham said, through Parliament or over Parliament; through Congress or over Congress, that policy is to be accomplished. It would be impossible to ask any State to do less than Mississippi has done, as a condition of return, and as Mississippi is presented to the country with the full approval of the President upon her acts and omissions in convention, it will be equally impossible to require any other State to do more than she has done. We hazard nothing in predicting that when Congress meets—yes, and long before Congress meets, by pressure upon individual members—the President will wield all the power of his administration to secure the recognition by the Senate and House of his reconstructed States. An eminent Republican thoroughly intimate with the ways of Washington politics told us this week that the success of this Presidential plot is deemed more than probable. The Senate has never been radical. The House on a fair vote, uninfluenced by the Executive, might reject the Rebel members, but there are indications of defection which already seriously alarm the radical leaders. If the House fails us, what is left? We shall see the South reenter the Union only to rule it, the States resuming their forfeited sovereignty, slave codes reenacted, the negro reduced to helpless serfdom, and the "white man's Government" of the President establishing a despotism over the negro in every Southern State, the rigors of which neither the Supreme Court, nor Congress, nor a humane President, when we get one, will be able in the least degree to diminish.

MISS ANTHONY IN CHICAGO.

MISS SUSAN B. ANTHONY is now on her homeward way from Kansas, where she has been spending several of the past months, and where she has performed much excellent service in the cause of the freedmen and of the country generally. She has recently visited Chicago and given a lecture, which is highly commended by the *Tribune* and *Republican* of that city, the latter giving an extended report of it in its columns, besides pronouncing upon it very flattering encomiums, concluding with these words: "The audience dwelt with thoughtful and marked interest upon her words, and when occasionally her remarks called forth an irrepressible burst of feeling, the applause was marked and emphatic, without descending to a noisy disturbance."

Of the lecture in general, the Chicago *Tribune* thus speaks:

Last evening Miss Susan B. Anthony, of Rochester, N. Y., addressed an audience composed chiefly of colored people, in Quinn's Chapel. Her subject was "Universal Suffrage." Mrs. Jones, the President of the Ladies' Aid Society, in introducing her, said: "She was one of their old and firm friends; not one who had believed in sitting down to the communion first, and letting the negro come last. She was not one who needed to her father or brothers starved in Southern prisons, have to make her aware of the humanity of the black man."

Miss Anthony is a clear, logical speaker, earnest and truthful, and has long considered the questions of the day. Few *men* in this or any other city could more ably present the subject, or more closely chain the audience that listened to her noble utterances, and one could not but wish that she had spoken to thousands rather than hundreds. Miss A. is recently from Leavenworth, Kansas, where she has been spending some months past aiding, as she had opportunity, in the elevation of the freed people, and occasionally by lectures, contributing to form a true public sentiment in that new State. Consequently, she speaks from absolute knowledge of the present state of the freedmen. The criticism of the theories of reconstruction was masterly, showing that the fundamental principles of this Government are set aside and really endanger all that we have seemed to gain by the war, and that nothing but the admission of the black man to the franchise can save the nation from future disgrace and ultimate ruin.

Miss Anthony herself writes in a private letter, as follows:

The women having charge of the meeting, were defeated in giving the notice. They depended on Mr. Shipherd, the Secretary of the "Freedmen's Commission," to give it at the immense gathering on the preceding evening to hear Gen. Howard in Bryan Hall. But he refused to give it—said it was not in his line—that it would shock many of the freedmen's friends. So we see how it is; the "Freedmen's Commission," of which a Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church is President, Wm. Lloyd Garrison is first Vice-President and James Miller McKim is a Secretary, and a Manager, will be damaged by the reading of a notice that Susan B. Anthony will speak on their right of suffrage, to the colored people in Quinn's Chapel?

Whether it was the subject of negro voting itself, or whether it was because a woman was to advocate it, or both which caused the difficulty, I do not know. I was told the "Association" would not employ teachers of color, no matter what their fitness, nor teachers not Orthodox in religion. I made direct inquiry at their office, and a clerk told me it was true, that *they send none but Christians*; and finally she said no Catholics were sent, no Universalists, no Unitarians, no non-Evangelical church members, or Evangelical non-church members.

I then went to Mr. Shipherd himself. He said the clerk had answered me from her actual observation; that the movement was originated by Evangelical clergymen, that ninety-nine dollars out of every hundred were contributed by Evangelical Christians and believers, and that it was therefore but just and right that the teachers should be of some Evangelical order. He said there had been one instance of a Catholic teacher, and a few Universalists and Unitarians had been employed.

I was told that the Rev. Mr. Colzer, the Unitarian minister here, told his people that in giving to this association, they would feed a great Orthodox, proselyting power.

COPPERHEAD Democracy has done a good many mean things in its time, but we think the following resolution of the New Jersey Democracy at their recent State Convention, unsurpassed and unsurpassable:

"*Resolved*, That we hereby tender to the officers and soldiers engaged in the late war our sympathy and support; that we applaud them for their valor, bravery, and heroism, and believe that the credit of the victories won by the Union armies *is due* ALONE *to the* WHITE *officers and soldiers, and as much to the white soldiers as to the white officers* in command, and we extend to them, without distinction of party a hearty welcome from the scenes of war to their peaceful homes."

The New Jersey Democracy is no more grateful at heart to the white than to the black soldiers, but it is safe and politic in that State to insult a negro, whether soldier or citizen, and it would be neither safe nor politic to insult the thirty thousand white voters who had worn the national blue. Yet we hope even a New Jersey soldier does not like to see his black comrades thus meanly dealt with.

ROBERT E LEE'S acceptance of the Presidency of Washington College elicits the following from John W. Brockenbrough, Rector of that institution:

"In dedicating his future life to the holy work of educating the youth of his country, Gen. Lee presents a new and interesting phase of his grand and heroic character—a character than which no more perfect model exists among living men. 'Tis a solid fabric, and will well support the laurels that adorn it.' Let the young men of the country, North as well as South, be wise, and profit not less by his precepts than by his great example."

What a mockery of all genuine loyalty; what an insult to the memory of the Union soldiers whom Lee murdered; what a prospect for the education of Southern youth in ideas of true Democracy, Republican forms of Government, Equality, and Liberty!

A WASHINGTON correspondent of the *World* says that Senator Wilson, at the opening of the next session of Congress, will introduce a bill giving the elective franchise to the negroes in the District of Columbia, which will bring the question of negro suffrage to an early test.

The above is going the rounds, but is not very new, as Senator Wilson pledged himself in a speech at Washington on the 4th of July to do that very thing. But it does no harm to keep the fact in mind.

PERSONAL.

Mr. J. B. Hewitt, one of the party of English journalists and capitalists who started for the West last week Thursday by the Erie Railway, is commercial editor of the London *Morning Star*, a journal which, during the rebellion, intelligently and zealously argued the American side of the question which John Bull generally viewed from a Southern and pro-slavery stand-point.

One of the prominent speakers in the recent Richmond meeting was a Mr. James Lyons, and his principal remark was, "We have done nothing to forfeit our rights in the Union." A little while before Richmond was captured, there was a public meeting there under rebel auspices, and Mr. James Lyons said, "I will wade in Yankee blood up to my armpits before I will permit the detested Yankees to enter this beloved capital." Mr. Lyons should be elected to Congress at once.

A few years since, Tom Marshall was delivering an address before a large audience in Buffalo, when some one in the hall every few moments shouted, "Louder! louder!" Tom stood this for a while, but at last, turning gravely to the presiding officer, he said: "Mr. Chairman, at the last day, when the angel shall with his golden trumpet proclaim that time shall be no more, I doubt not, sir, that there will be in that vast crowd, as now, some drunken fool from Buffalo, shouting, "Louder! Louder!" The house roared, Tom went on with his speech, but there were no more cries of "louder!"

"Agate," of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, is responsible for the following incident in the history of the present head of the Agricultural Department; whom he describes as "the modern Isaac Newton (the ice-cream peddler, not the astronomer:)

"Once he was brought before a sub-committee of the Ways and Means, to explain the unaccountable expenses of his Department. 'How comes it, Mr. Newton,' asked Justin S. Morrill, 'how comes it that the expenses of your Department have overrun your estimates so much?' Leaning over the table, and thrusting his finger through Mr. Morrill's button-hole, the benevolent-looking old man slowly said, in his lowest and most impressive tones, 'The truth is, Mr. Morrill, the *expenses of my Department for the past year have surpassed my most sanguine expectations!*' The explanation was too good to keep, and Mr. Morrill himself told it."

Lord Shaftesbury's philanthropic zeal, says the *Spectator*, evidently does not pay him. His time is so entirely occupied with managing societies, presiding at public meetings, reforming sinners, and devising schemes of practical usefulness, that he neglects his own affairs. He has recently been compelled to accuse the steward of his Dorsetshire estates of embezzlements amounting to more than £8,000, and so little does he know of his own property that Mr. Waters is able to base his defence on the assertion that there is money owing to him. Since 1855, half a million sterling has passed through the agent's hands, and there has been no check save a yearly audit by a professional man, and the accounts are so erroneous that they have taken twelve months to make up. The Earl never appears to have looked at them, and from the evidence which he gave at Dorchester was, we fear, in the habit of signing papers very often without reading them, or clearly understanding what they did and did not authorize. The trial has been postponed till November, and though on the criminal side, must last almost as long as a suit in Chancery.

A. D. Richardson, the correspondent of the *Tribune*, in a recent letter from California, gives the following interesting information about Mrs. John Brown:

"At a little town, the head of navigation on the Sacramento river, lives the widow of Old John Brown. Her daughters teach public schools, while she finds employment as something between nurse and physician among the neighboring families, by whom she is warmly loved. She is entirely dependent upon her own labor. There is a project to purchase a house and lot for her in this, her chosen home. Any who would aid so worthy an effort may send their contributions through the mail, or by Wells, Fargo, & Co.'s Express, to her at Red Bluffs, Tehama County, California. I do not know whether Mrs. Brown is aware of the movement, but surely she ought to be placed beyond the reach of want by the American people."

We know nothing more of Mrs. Brown's present condition than is here stated, but sure we are that the American people owe it to themselves still more than to her and to the memory of her husband that she be relieved from all need and all fear of need. Mr. Richardson is a perfectly trustworthy writer, and it is safe to send contributions according to his suggestion; but we think it would be a better plan for Mrs. Brown's friends at the East to cause collections to be made here, and the amount remitted.

Of Provisional Gov. Sharkey, a correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, writing from Jackson, Miss., says:

I see that various opinions are expressed in Northern papers concerning this gentleman. Much more, in my humble opinion, has been said than the case demands. He is fully up to the highest standard of conservatism in this State. He is pliable as a lump of dough. He can't refuse anything it is in his power to grant. He is immensely gullible, and slightly bibulous. Like the majority of the late Convention, he is far in advance of the people in matters pertaining to their welfare. So far, indeed, is he in advance of the masses that he said he would have dispersed the Convention with negro troops, if they had passed the resolution to refer the constitutional amendment to the people for approval or rejection.

Last 4th of July Gen. Osterhaus induced the Governor to ride round with him and review the negro troops, and the Governor did so, and was enthusiastic in their praise; but no sooner had he got back among his friends and heard their expressions of contempt for his action, than he expressed himself heartily disgusted with the whole affair. He is very sanguine in the belief that immediate reconstruction in the seceded States is the one thing needful. A few weeks ago, he was persuaded to make an effort to reorganize the State militia. He at once issued a proclamation to that effect, but no sooner was he informed by the President that he had "better not do that," and by Gen. Osterhaus that his militia would be immediately arrested as outlaws, than the Governor saw, at a glance, the impracticability of the plan, and freely expressed himself opposed to it. He is deeply imbued with a love of Southern institutions, and all that, but I really believe it would need but a wink from the President to make him an advocate of negro suffrage. Just like the most of the Conservative leaders here, his course will be shaped by that of the General Government. *If the Government has sufficient backbone, these men will keep straight, but let the Government give an inch, and these men will go a mile in the wrong direction.*

Mr. Conway writes to the *Commonwealth* the following pleasant bit of gossip about some famous men in Europe, who proved to be friends of America:

There goes, in his coach-and-four, slowly over the beach, the old King Leopold. I met him as I walked alone, the other day, and took off my hat to him in true German (but not Beethoven's) fashion, and the old gentleman touched his white hat and made me a low bow. Then there is the heir-apparent to the Belgian throne, the Duke of Brabant, with his lovely young blonde duchess (Austrian), dressed more simply than any girl in Boston would dress for the theatre. And there is an old gray-headed man (aged 94) who is no other than the celebrated Gen. Pfhul, who was the Commandant of Paris in 1814, when the armies entered. When I came here and took a room at the *Hotel Royal de Prusse*, a very interesting gentleman addressed me, supposing me to be an Englishman, and evidently anxious to improve his English conversational powers, as was his very lovely wife. Three days afterwards, I discovered that the gentleman who was no less a personage than Prince Michel Galitzin, the chief Admiral of the Russian navy. He wore no badge or uniform of any kind. When he found that I was an American, he expressed more warmly his interest in our country and his sympathy with our struggle. At dinner, next day, I was deluged with compliments to America and her heroism. The old Napoleonic General cried out, several seats off, to "M. l' Americain," that "America was the only country now where anything very interesting was going on. A great country, sir!" Thereupon a Dutch gentleman chimed in with "America is not only a great Republic, but she has furnished the best history of ours" (alluding to Mr. Motley). Whereupon a Countess from Vienna took up the burthen and declared that she knew Mr. Motley, and that he was much esteemed in Vienna. She also added that in all her life she had never remembered any gloom so general as there was in Vienna when the death of Mr. Lincoln was heard of. She said also that the moderation of the Americans on that occasion was astounding. (There is no doubt that of almost any country in Europe that which Montalembert said of France would be true, namely, "If the ruler of France were to be assassinated to-morrow, half France would instantly demand that the other half should be put in prison.") I acknowledged these kind expressions as well as I could.

The ill-success of the last experiment in laying an Atlantic Telegraph Cable has, we understand, brought a great deal of unsolicited advice, and innumerable schemes, each warranted infallible, to the company's office. As is usual on such occasions, several pamphlets are in preparation, and within a few months a small bibliographical list of ocean telegraphy in 1865 may be readily enough compiled by the student or librarian. Already, Dr. Wallich, F.R.G.S. and F.L.S., announces as in active preparation, "The Atlantic Cable, and Deep-Sea Telegraph." The work will form an 8vo. volume, and will be published by Mr. Van Voorst, of Paternoster-row.

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, September 11, 1865.

YESTERDAY, the second Sunday of this month, was marked by the reopening of those of our churches which had given their ministers and themselves the privilege of a summer vacation. Large audiences always attend this opening service, and the occasion is thought of sufficient interest for our city press to give some account of the sermons preached. In the report of Rev. J. M. Manning's discourse at the Old South Church, I notice one of the indications (seen in many places from time to time) of an infringement of reason upon the ideas held and taught by old-fashioned orthodoxy. The subject of this sermon—according to the *Post's* reporter—was the fact that each man and woman is called by God to some special occupation, and the preacher took pains to make it clear that the adaptation felt by an individual for any right and useful employment constitutes his "call" to engage in it. He showed that there was no foundation for the distinction commonly made between "sacred" and "secular" occupations, and pointed at the error of supposing that impressions from "dreams" or "voices," or the fact of changing from a careless course of life to a religious one, could make a sufficient warrant for entering upon the ministry of the Gospel. What a man can do best is what God calls him to do; and the transformation of men from traders, artisans, or laborers into preachers, in consequence of the adoption of a purpose to lead a Christian life instead of a vicious one, has often been a blunder and a departure from duty.

This is a just and sensible representation. But your correspondent well remembers when the opposite idea prevailed

Republic on Negroes as Slaves, as Citizens, and as Soldiers."

This work is an admirable compendium, not only of the opinions of the most distinguished men of our Revolutionary period upon the subject in question, but of facts bearing upon it in the history of that time. Not only did the best and ablest men, both of South and North, agree in admitting the right of the negro to freedom, and the desirableness of making an end of slavery, but Mr. Livermore gives ample testimony that it was a general practice among the founders of the Republic to employ negroes, both slaves and freemen, as soldiers regularly enrolled in the army, and also to employ large numbers of them on our naval vessels, where they messed with the white sailors, lived with them on equal and friendly terms, and stood on an equality with them in the treatment of the officers.

Mr. Livermore's original purpose was to circulate this book only by personal distribution at his own expense among those who valued or *needed* it. But the merit of the work created a demand for it too great to be thus supplied, and, the author consenting to its publication and sale in the ordinary manner, three more editions were printed and sold within a year. Undoubtedly it had an important effect on the public mind, and also on the mind of the Executive. It is much in public affairs, to be able to bring respectable authority in aid of the demands of reason and justice.

We have a new work of art in Boston—the statue of Alexander Hamilton, wrought in granite by Dr. William Rimmer, probably the best authority in the country in drawing or carving requiring anatomical knowledge. This statue has been presented to the city by Thomas Lee, Esq., of Brookline, who also defrayed the expenses of placing it in its present appropriate position, in Commonwealth avenue, fronting the centre of the Public Garden. The stone of which it is formed being close-grained and very light in color, its reality impresses one more favorably than the idea of a statue in granite. The size of the statue is colossal, suited to the large area around it in the finest portion of new Boston; the attitude is dignified and noble, and it sets the tone worthily for future decoration of the avenues and parks of this portion of the city. A critic, however, asserts that this cannot be considered a "portrait statue" of the distinguished man whom it claims to represent. Hamilton, he says, had a head and chest larger in proportion than the other details of his figure, and thus the symmetrical robustness of Dr. Rimmer's statue is a flattering rather than a correct representation.

NORTH.

REPUBLICAN INSTITUTIONS ON THEIR TRIAL.

To the Editor of the Standard:

SIR,—For some four years past we have been hearing this phrase repeated *ad nauseam* from the enemies of republicanism all over the world. They have insisted that the result of the war would be the test of the value of our republican institutions. Just as if, in a struggle between an honest man and a robber, the result could be a test of the value of honesty!

But there is a real trial of republican institutions now approaching, one in which their fitness to meet extraordinary exigencies cannot but be severely tested.

In our form of government, power is shared between a single man and a body of men. If it could have been absolutely certain that a president could have represented the wishes and views of a majority of the people thoroughly and accurately, there would have been little need of a deliberative body; but there is always a possibility that a people may be mistaken or deceived in any single man. On the other hand, it is virtually impossible that the same mistaken deception should exist simultaneously in a very large number of elected representatives.

Andrew Johnson and the next Congress were both elected by that portion of the people of the United States who hold that a policy of justice and liberality should be adopted towards the freedmen, to atone, if it be possible, for generations of injustice, and to acknowledge the large services rendered in this war. This, and the protection of the Union men of the South, and the adequate punishment of the rebels, formed the three great principles of that portion of the North who carried the elections of 1864.

Mr. Johnson has so far deserted these three principles (and especially the first of them) that the Democratic organization (it does not deserve the name of party, for it never had any principles except those of expediency and gain) believe it possible to act with him, and openly affirm that it is so. And we are now to see whether the check planned in our institutions to control a recalcitrant president is capable of acting, or whether a president, false to his party and his principles, can, through his political influence and patronage, drag his Congress with him, and render it as disloyal to those who choose it, and as self-stultified, as himself.

Not that such a struggle, alas, is quite new. Not to speak of other examples, we have but to recollect the disgraceful facts connected with the introduction of slavery into Texas. The passage of the Kansas-Nebraska Bill against a clear majority of ten or twelve votes opposed to such a measure, was another melancholy proof of what executive patronage can do in a struggle with right and truth; though in that case, the President was only carrying out the views which placed him there, so that, in that respect the comparison fails.

In this coming session, we are to witness a struggle unparalleled in the history of the Republic. Before a president has faced his first Congress, he has placed himself in open opposition to all the greatest principles on which a majority of that Congress were elected, and we already behold him trying to huddle in members from revolted States, traitors just freshly pardoned by an unjustifiable exercise of the pardoning power, who are to support him,—against whom? Against the very party to whom he owes his elevation. Can he do this? Can he force or buy Congress to support him? These are the great questions now to be answered, and it may now truly be said that our institutions are on a new trial.

L.

Philadelphia, Sept. 5, 1865.

AN OBERLIN GRADUATE.

To the Editor of the Standard:

SIR,—One interesting fact of the Obertin Commencement this year, was the graduating from the classical course of its first *colored* young woman, Miss Fanny Jackson, of Washington, D. C.

Miss Jackson, though born a slave and now under a debt of honor to pay her ransom, has been the pride and ornament of the College, and enjoys the distinction not only of being the first College graduate of the women of African descent, but the first colored teacher ever employed in Oberlin College. She has been the favorite of teachers and pupils who have been associated with her, and carries the best wishes of all, from the humble freedmen she taught last winter, to the Professors and President of the College, in her new position, at the head of the colored school in Philadelphia, under the patronage of the Society of Friends.

SALLIE HOLLEY.

Evans, N. Y., Sept. 7, 1865.

REFUSAL OF THE MISSOURI CLERGY TO TAKE THE OATH OF LOYALTY.—The time for filing the oath of loyalty prescribed by the new State constitution, expires to-night. Up to yesterday not more than one-quarter of the clergymen of this city had taken it. No priest or bishop of the Catholic Church, no minister of the Methodist church South, nor of the Christian church, has taken it, and none probably will.—*St. Louis Telegram (Sept. 3d.) to Cincinnati Gazette.*

The thirteenth annual meeting of the General Association of Missouri Baptists was held in Boonville on the 19th and 21st ult. About fifty members were present, and agreed to decline taking the oath required of ministers and teachers by the new constitution.

The reasons for this action are set forth in a lengthy document which has been sent to us for publication. Some of these reasons are, in brief: 1st—That the oath is in conflict with the Constitution of the United States, as interfering with the freedom of worshipping God, as *ex post facto*, in its operations, and as making every minister who refuses to take it, become a witness against himself. 2d. The oath is unjust and unequal in its operations. 3d. It proposes to punish ministers for what is really no crime against any human law. 4th. To take the oath is to acknowledge an authority in the State that does not belong to it, and that human authority is above divine.—*St. Louis Republican, Sept. 2d.*

HIGH PRICES FOR PICTURES.—A "Holy Family," by Raphael, well known as the Garvagh Raphael, from its having been owned by Lord Garvagh, has been purchased for the National Gallery in London for $45,000. It is painted on wood, and its size is fourteen by eleven inches. A Murillo, which had belonged to Marshal Soult, was purchased for the Louvre in 1852, for $115,000.

RECONSTRUCTION.

THE PRESIDENT AND GOV. SHARKEY.—CORRECT VERSION OF THE CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, Monday, Sept. 11, 1865.

THE following is a correct version of the correspondence between the President and Gov. Sharkey of Mississippi. On the 19th ult. Gov. Sharkey issued a proclamation calling on the people of the State to organize, under the militia laws of the State in each county, a force to detect and apprehend criminals and prevent crime.

The President saw this proclamation and it is supposed approved it, as he issued no order countermanding it. On the 29th of August, the President received a dispatch from the Hon. Carl Schurz, expressing fears of the propriety of Gov. Sharkey's course, and deprecating any action by the President adverse to the order issued by Maj.-Gen. Slocum, the Department Commander. The President, under date of Aug. 30, telegraphed to Mr. Schurz as follows:

"I presume Gen. Slocum will issue no order interfering with Gov. Sharkey's efforts to restore the functions of the State without first consulting the Government, and giving reasons for such proposed interference. It is believed that there can be organized in each county a force of citizens or militia to suppress crime, restore order, and enforce the civil authority of the State and of the United States, which would enable the Federal Government to reduce the army, and withdraw, to a great extent, the forces from the State, and reduce the enormous expenses of the Government. If there were any danger from the organization of the citizens for the purpose indicated, the military are there to suppress, on the first appearance of any movement insurrectionary in its character. One great object is, to induce the people to come forward in the defence of the State and the Federal Governments. Gen. Washington declared that the people or the militia were the army of the Constitution, or the army of the United States; and as soon as it is practicable the original design of the Government should be resumed under the principles of the great charter of freedom handed down to the people by the foundation of the Republic. The people must be trusted with their Government, and, if trusted, my opinion is that they will act in good faith and restore their former constitutional relations with all the States composing the Union.

"The main object of Maj.-Gen. Carl Schurz's mission to the South was to aid, as far as practicable, in carrying out the policy adopted by the Government for restoring the States to their former relations with the Federal Government. It is hoped much aid has been given.

"The proclamation authorizing the restoration of the State Government requires the military to aid the Provisional Governor in the performance of his duties as prescribed in the proclamation, and in no manner to interfere or throw impediments in the way of the consummation of the object of his appointment, at least, without advising the Government of the intended interference.

ANDREW JOHNSON,
"President of the United States."

By direction of the President a copy of this was ordered to be given to Gov. Sharkey. On September 2 the President received a dispatch from Gov. Sharkey stating that Gen. Slocum had issued an order preventing the execution of his proclamation of August 19, and acknowledging the receipt of a copy of the dispatch sent to Gen. Schurz on the 30th ult., which dispatch Gov. Sharkey earnestly requested permission to publish.

To this request the President replied by telegram: "My dispatch was not intended for publication, but you can make such use of it as you deem best." The same day the following dispatch was sent to Gen. Slocum:

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 2, 1865.

Major-Gen. SLOCUM, &c., &c., &c.:

Upon the 19th of August, Gov. Sharkey issued a proclamation calling for the formation of military companies in each county, to detect criminals, prevent crime, and preserve good order in places where the military forces of the United States were insufficient to do so.

If you have issued any order countermanding this proclamation, or interfering with its execution, you will at once revoke it.

Acknowledge the receipt of this order, and telegraph your action.

By order of the President of the United States.
T. T. ECKERT, Act. Assist.-Sec. of War.

RUMORED RESIGNATION OF GEN. SLOCUM.

NEW ORLEANS, Monday, Sept. 11, 1865.

The *Times's* Jackson special says: "It is credibly rumored that Major-Gen. Slocum has tendered his resignation in consequence of the President's indorsement of Sharkey's action." The *News* predicts that the colored troops will be marched out of the State for muster-out or transfer to another locality.

A DELEGATION OF SOUTHERNERS VISIT THE PRESIDENT—THEIR ADDRESS OF CONFIDENCE—HIS REMARKS IN REPLY.

An important interview was granted September 11th by the President, to a delegation of Southerners from nine States. The delegation numbered about fifty. W. H. McFarland of Virginia, addressed the President in their behalf, and gave him the assurance of their personal esteem and confidence in his policy in regard to the reconstruction of the States hitherto in rebellion. The South would earnestly sustain him and his administration of the Government. In making him these pledges, as gentlemen, Mr. McFarland said, they had a right to demand full credence for their sincerity, and concluded by thanking the President for his patient hearing and his disposition to rely upon the good faith of those for whom he spoke.

The President replied in substance that he had no idea, when he granted the audience, that he was to be visited by so many Southern gentlemen, and he could not find words to express his gratification at the visit, and the assurances which had been so eloquently given him. His antecedent position had always been that the only true way for the South to maintain her rights was in the forum and not in the field. He had always urged his Southern brethren to remain in the Union, and there contend for their constitutional rights. He had always claimed recognition for all the constitutional rights of the slave-owning States. He believed they could and would have been preserved in the Union. He had himself been a slaveholder, but he made up his mind that if the issue ever came to Slavery and Disunion, then slavery must go under, and the Union be saved. He had confidence in these gentlemen's professions of loyalty and their desire for the restoration of the Union. His own desire was to aid in building up the waste places of the South, and in restoring peace, happiness, good will, and union. He did not believe that disaffection and dissatisfaction ruled at the South. The presence of so many distinguished Southern gentlemen, representing so vast a constituency, gave the lie to all such sensational reports. He had confidence in the professions of the people of the South of a desire to restore the Union, and believed they were ready to rally around the Constitution. Our feud had been a family quarrel; now it was ended, he believed the ties of friendship would be stronger than ever. The mission of this nation was high and holy, and in the Union only could its destiny be fulfilled and free Government administered.

The speech of President Johnson was entirely impromptu, of some 40 minutes duration. The party retired evidently entirely assured of the President's goodwill and desire to aid them in their efforts towards restoring civil government at the South. The meeting is deemed one of the most important which has yet been convened at the White House.

The speech of the President occasions general and various comment. It is deemed just the thing to win the affections of "our erring brethren." Others denounce it as too comfortable for a band of men who would seize again the first favoring opportunity to destroy the Union.

ARKANSAS.

THE BEAUTIES OF SLAVERY.

From the Little Rock New Era.

An old colored man named Isaac, well known in the community, has two children living near Roseville. The old man himself has been free for many years, and last week concluded to bring his children to this place and provide for them according to the new order of things. He applied, therefore, last Saturday to their former master, Levi Whittle, to take them with him. Whittle told him they were not free, and threatened to shoot them rather than see them go. His children and one or two others held in bondage at that place had their bundles ready to start, and when the old man turned away sorrowfully to retrace his steps hither, he heard his boy say: "I want to go with my pa." "You do, do you, hey?" was the reply of the monster of a master. Bang, bang, went two shots. Imagine the feelings of a father in this situation. He dared not go back to see what had become of his children, and for fear of being murdered himself started home to bring the case before the authorities here. Gen. Bussey, our humane commander immediately issued a peremptory order for the production of the children, and old Isaac left last Wednesday in company of a scout to place the order in the hands of the wretch Whittle. We shall await the development of the affair with much interest.

THE SOUTH AND THE NEGROES.

GEORGIA.

To the Cincinnati *Commercial* writes a correspondent from Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 28, 1865:

It is in this locality we see the myriad homeless ones of all colors and complexions. I should not think the Freedmen's Bureau had a representative here. I am informed that some unnamed, shoulder-strapped Somebody is traversing the State lecturing to the negroes. That's not what they need. Neither bread, nor butter, nor the garment to prevent the death-chill, can be procured by listening to theory. WORK AND WAGES! That's it. Gen. Prince Salm Salm (or Slam Bang as the boys say!) is post commandant, and he coincides in my view. He says we want practical men, who can see the condition of the unfortunate thousands, and supply their necessities.

REFUGEES AND FREEDMEN

Are flocking into Atlanta from the whole contiguous country. The former are homeless and destitute—the latter are driven from their recent abodes. The freedmen tell frightful tales of maltreatment by former masters. Their asservations are corroborated, in many cases, by the visible *sequelæ* of such treatment. The grain and grass having been harvested, and the corn and cotton having been 'laid by,' the farmer's working season is about over; and now that the negroes must eat, though their labor is not profitable, the chivalry kick them off their plantations, to return at the peril of their lives. Often they are badly punished without cause, and hence they flee to this post for protection. Is this the manner in which the pardoned people return to their allegiance to law, Government, and the Union?

"Ah! how sad the condition of society in many localities South! This moment my attention was called to the fact that across the street, thirty yards from me, in a most public part of the city, near the depot, there is a deceased colored man, uncovered, in the sun-heat, who has lain there for twenty-four hours. A mortal wound made by a knife or bayonet, was visible through his body.

"'Who killed him?' I asked of a negro, standing near.

"'Don't know, massa,' was the reply.

"No one knew. An old negro resident at that moment arrived. A white policeman had this morning called upon him, after a walk of nearly two miles, to inform him that 'a dead niggah had been found over by the Chattanooga depot.' This officer swore that it wasn't *his* place to 'bury dead niggahs;' and there the matter rested. I can not understand how civilized human beings can become, through hatred or prejudice, so devoid of those traits of common humanity which are born in man's instinct, and come not by education. Yet such a brutal people are asked to send members to our civilized Congress!"

NORTH CAROLINA.

Letters received in Washington from trustworthy persons in the interior counties of North and South Carolina, show a sad state of affairs existing there. The whites, as a general thing, are too indolent to work, and compel their late slaves, by a free use of the lash and the practice of other cruelties, to labor for them without compensation. The slightest attempt on the part of the freedman to assert his right, is met by the master with severe punishment and in numerous instances with death.

The poor whites, who have been incited against the blacks by the planters, persecute them unmercifully, frequently shooting them down without the slightest provocation.

The letters state that to all intents and purposes the negroes are in a worse state of slavery now than they were before the war, and predict that if something is not soon done to protect them from the tyranny of their masters there will be another re-enactment of the horrors of St. Domingo.

REAL SENTIMENTS OF THE PEOPLE.—A SPITEFUL MINISTER.

Special Correspondence of the Cincinnati Gazette.

As another indication of the true character of redeemed loyalty, take the following:

A sergeant of a company of cavalry temporarily camped, near Hillsboro', was at a public house in the town, and very slightly under the influence of liquor. He was set upon by a company of rebels, led on by a returned Confederate soldier, who affirmed that "he was not subdued; had not got enough of fighting," etc., etc. After listening to these taunts for a time the sergeant exclaimed: "If you have not got enough here goes," and thereupon knocked the rebel down. The whole party then rushed at the sergeant, and the local police attempted to take him into custody, although they had made no attempt to restrain their comrades in their provocations. The sergeant's Captain here came up, interfered, and sent the man to camp, when the police assaulted the Captain, and attempted to arrest him. This action he resisted, and drew a pistol to defend himself, when the police and the rebel soldiers rushed on him and disarmed him before he could use his weapon. A regular mob followed him to the Mayor's office—the policeman who had him in charge informing him that he "had walked over hundreds of dead Yankees, and would like to do it again." In the Mayor's office the mob shouted, "kill him trample the Yankee —— into the ground," without a single rebuke or sign of dissatisfaction on the part of the Mayor, who decided to hold the Captain for trial. The trial will hardly take place, and the Mayor and police will all be arrested; still, it shows the animus of loyalty when it feels itself fully purified from treason by an oath and invested with power again.

INDICATIONS IN SOCIAL CIRCLES.

In a State where ladies will sit before strangers with snuff-dipping sticks in their mouths, and talk of the "lower classes," it becomes somewhat difficult to fix the exact status of the upper circles. But society in Salisbury claims to belong to the very *elite* of Western North Carolina. It is, at any rate, intensely rebel. To be seen speaking to a Union officer shuts a lady out of its pale. A week since "society" in this town gave a pic-nic. The circle which gave it had numbered among its members two young ladies, daughters of one of the wealthiest citizens, who have ever been and still are most bitter haters of the Union. Still, because a Union officer had been received into the house as a temporary boarder, the young ladies were not invited to the pic-nic; and all families who have received officers to board have been read out of the first circles by common consent. Yet one of the young ladies thus excommunicated still boasts that on one occasion, while visiting the prison pen in the place, one of our starving prisoners asked her for an apple she held half eaten in her hand, and she refused the request.

In Raleigh the young rebel aristocrats and returned soldiers attempted to shut Union officers out of society by agreeing not to recognize any lady as such who, under any circumstances, entertained or rode with a Yankee.

The outrages of the civil authorities at Fayetteville are already well-known at the South.

A MINISTER VENTS HIS SPITE.

On last Sunday a Clergyman in Salisbury took occasion to inform the colored people present at his church, that he had understood they had been told that money had been raised at the North to establish schools for them. This, he continued, was true; large sums had been raised, but the agents to whom it had been intrusted had either stolen or squandered it. This was a skilful attempt to create distrust of the Freedmen's Bureau.

If such instances as those mentioned above were of rare occurrence, their teachings would be worth but little; but they only serve, each in the class to which they belong, to indicate a most unhealthy state of the Southern mind. No day passes in any community that does not bring something of the same nature to light, while on the other hand the most careful search reveals little true and hearty Unionism with which to offset or neutralize these manifestations. The spirit which prompts them is the same which inaugurated rebellion, the same which sought the sword when political power was lost, and which now seeks that power again by milder though more dangerous means. The experiment of reconstruction, upon the basis proposed, seems to be rapidly failing. It must soon be changed in important particulars or trouble, and only trouble, must ensue. It is still taken for granted that an oath and a pardon will transform a rebel into a loyal man. The newly transformed are very rapidly proving this to be somewhat doubtful.

H. V. N. B.

The *Tribune* collects a few recent opinions of the press on negro suffrage.

The Salisbury *Banner* says on this subject:

"The question of Negro Suffrage is a troublesome one. That it will, at some future day, be approved, if not forced upon all the States, we entertain no doubt. It will certainly come, and we had as well begin to adapt ourselves to circumstances and future events over which we have no control. We think it would be the height of folly to adopt such a measure now. The negro should first be qualified; he should be required to read and write, and own real estate, or, a certain amount of other property; and it is the interest of the Southern people to establish these requisites by enactment and labor to perfect them. The negroes are free. They will more than probably remain among us. Then we say, it behooves the Southern people to inaugurate measures to elevate their condition."

A recent number of the Raleigh *Sentinel*, edited by the former editor of the Southern Methodist paper of North Carolina, contains a long and ably-written communication in favor of negro suffrage. The editor declares his decided opposition to these views, but says that the reasons for the discussion of the subject are very strong. It says:

"First, it is a matter of deep public concern to the South, and cannot be blinked if we were so disposed. The extensive circulation of Northern and Radical Abolition papers in the South forbids its being kept down. Secondly, the refusal of the Southern press to discuss it would be used with damage to the South, both in and out of Congress. Thirdly, the question had better be coolly considered and met promptly, before it is forced upon us."

The Raleigh *Progress*, the well-known Union paper of that city, expresses its agreement with the views of the Salisbury *Banner*, which, it thinks, "will have no disputant on Southern territory so soon as prejudice, excitement, hatred, and malice have been really allayed." The same paper, in an article on the communication to the *Raleigh Sentinel* above referred to, says:

"It is as impossible to prevent the agitation of the suffrage question now, as it was that of emancipation ten years ago, and as that agitation ended in emancipation, it may be well inferred that suffrage, in some shape or form, is only a question of time; and yet, with the lights before us, we could not support the proposition. In our opinion, if the blacks would first, by industry, energy, and self-improvement, show themselves capable of the proper exercise of political privileges, the whites among whom they live would not be ungenerous or unjust; but for the present, as one who is not afraid or ashamed to declare himself their friend, we advise them to let well enough alone."

KENTUCKY.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Times.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Friday, Sept. 1, 1865.

I left Louisville smiling under the influence of frequent summer showers. I found it smiling still from the like cause, though several days had passed without bringing rain. Nashville, on the other hand, when I reached it, the 4th of August, had been without rain, as I mentioned in a former letter, since the 19th of July. From the 4th to the 28th inst., the day I left it, only a sprinkle of rain had fallen once, hardly enough to lay the dust. The consequence was, the whole place and country round, seemed parched and baked.

In Kentucky there had been too much rain for the corn at least, and mildew was apprehended. The past week's hot and growing weather has about put this fear to flight, and farmers are rejoicing in prospect of a great success. Strange that the weather should make such marked discriminations between contiguous States. Possibly, certain of the pro-slavery people here may attribute the drouth that afflicts Tennessee to her having passed, by her free Legislature, the constitutional amendment, and that her present affliction is the penalty sent for her sin, by the Providence that loves, of course, and smiles upon, the "peculiar institution."

Kentucky does not mean to sin in a similar manner—not she. She means to put far off, as far as it is possible to put it, the day when her own Legislature shall provoke the vengeance of heaven, and incur penalties for transgressing divine law, by proclaiming perpetual emancipation for the slave. Does she not know, has she not studied the matter profoundly, is she not fully persuaded in her own mind that slavery is a "divine institution?" Have not her political Solons taught all Kentucky's sons this from their youth up? Have not learned divines proved this doctrine "orthodox" by the most convincing and irrefragable arguments? Do not these sages, both of the State and Church, continue invulnerable, and firm in the faith still, in spite of all attacks by their adversaries?

Why, then, should she yield to popular clamor a doctrine so ancient, so respectable, so fully approved as both reasonable and right, and the clinging to which, more than all, has been the source of so large gains? She should not and she will not yield. She will struggle till the day of doom, rather than lightly abandon convictions or principles derived from the fathers, the political and ecclesiastical prophets, whose teachings, she is sure, are as "worthy of all acceptation" to-day as when spoken to the people of former generations.

And so Kentucky has struggled with all energy and persistence for her old exploded ideas, for love of the corpse, the shadow of that thing called slavery. She has loved darkness more than light, and has refused to come to the light now that it has fully dawned. She has struggled hard, and has seemed for the time to succeed. Her next Legislature, it was hoped, would consist of enough newly-elected men in favor of freedom to make the voice of Kentucky ring out in accord with that of the great free States which have passed the amendment. The hope has proved vain. In spite of the logic of events, the urgency of circumstances, the eloquence of her truest statesmen, the arguments of her leading press, the example of her sister States, the pathetic appeals of a country bathed in blood from wounds inflicted by slavery, Kentucky refused to put men in power who would destroy the destroyer, and secure the nation forever against further mischief from this source. If the Senate will stand 18 to 18 when the vote comes to be cast, the House will have but 42 Union to 58 Opposition, and this will be likely to seal the fate of the amendment, so far as the voice of the State through its representatives can seal it.

There are among the friends of the measure here those who believe that, notwithstanding this seeming show of strength against the amendment, enough votes will be won over to pass it when the trial comes. This view is probably more hopeful than just. I conversed lately with a Union Senator here, a man of intelligence and one thoroughly acquainted with the temper of the State, who said he had not a shadow of belief that the amendment would pass. The lines, he remarked, were drawn strongly. The opposition was of a character not to be turned from its aim. The feeling toward the Government, on account of emancipating the slaves, was deeply hostile and bitter. Kentucky, which had stood by the country at every great sacrifice—so these men in opposition argue—deserved something more than to have war made by the Government upon their cherished institution. The State's loyalty in the country's darkest hour had subjected it to mighty losses, and now, as if these were not enough, the greatest loss of all, that of its slaves, must be added to the number. If compensation were offered for the slaves the case would be different. But to have all this vast property swept away by a decree of the ruling power, and we called upon to ratify the proclamation by our votes, it is too much. We therefore do and shall protest and struggle against the injustice. This is the way the opposition argue, and even a few professedly Union people, once slaveholders, are influenced by such considerations. The conclusion which my informant came to from these and other circumstances was, that the amendment has not a chance with those who have the power here to pass or reject it. I trust that the event will prove him wholly wrong in his calculations, and that this great measure—a crown of fadeless glory for the nation—will pass into our organic law and into history with Kentucky's vote ineffaceably recorded in its favor.

LOUISVILLE, Wednesday, Sep. 6, 1865.

Considering that Kentucky's slavery and slave code have so long been practically *non est*, it is amusing to hear the Judge of the Louisville Criminal Court still charging the Grand Jury that "there is still in force here a statute punishing by confinement in the penitentiary any person who shall aid or assist slaves to escape from their masters, and you should inquire and see if this statute has been violated, and if so, the parties who are guilty under it;" and to see such advertisements as this:

WARNING.—Any person hiring my negro women, Charlotte and Flora, both bright mulattoes about 16 and 17 respectively, I will prosecute for harboring runaways, and sue for hire. MRS. PATSY ESTELLE.

Not a few stampeding negroes are reported coming back to their "old Kentucky home."

COMPLETE OFFICIAL RETURNS.—FURTHER STATISTICAL PROOFS OF THE GREAT ADVANCE OF "RADICALISM."

Correspondence of the N. Y. Times.

LOUISVILLE, Wednesday, Sep. 6, 1865.

Complete official returns are at last before me. The total vote for Congress was: Opposition, 58,502; Union, 64,008; aggregate, 112,510; Opposition majority, 4,494. Total vote for Treasurer—Garrard, Opposition, 42,187; Neale, Union, 42,082; aggregate 84,269; Opposition majority 105. In 1864, whole vote, 92,087; McClellan's majority, 36,515; in '60, whole vote, 145,058; anti-Lincoln majority, 142,348.

The Legislature stands as before stated—Senate, 19 "Union," 19 "Opposition;" with the Lieutenant-Governor reported Union; House, 42 Union, 58 Opposition.

MISSISSIPPI.

Here is an illustration of the superior intelligence of the poor whites of the South, in whose favor the President disfranchises loyal blacks. A correspondent writes to the Chicago *Tribune* from Mississippi:

I entered Jasper county, and was steering in the direction of Paulding, the county seat, when I entered a thick forest filled with cane, so thick that a rabbit could not run through it; and after travelling two or three miles along the path in the direction of the settlements, I came upon a poor white man, who had cleared about half an acre of land around him, which contained some sickly-looking corn, and a few sweet potatoes. Having a curiosity to learn something of the man and his habits of life, I rode up to his cabin door, and asked:

"What county is this, stranger?"

"Its Mississippy," said he.

"I know the State is Mississippi," said I, "but what county is it?"

"I never heerd," he answered, and then turning to the house, he asked his wife if she could give me any information on the subject, but she could not. I knew the county, from the map I had in my pocket, and from the directions I had received, as to where the line was; but I concluded to try him, and the result is as related.

I then asked him if he had been in the army, and he replied no; for he heard there was a war going on, but as the path in front of his house was not often travelled, he had escaped till some time before, when they came after him, but he hid in the cane brake; and he then anxiously asked if the war was over, and he was highly gratified to learn that it was. I then inquired what his opinions were as to the merits of the controversy, and he said he did not know anything about it, and didn't know who they were fighting except that they were Yankees, and he didn't know where they lived.

Just at the edge of the settlement I came upon another cabin, but it bore evidences of some comfort, when compared with the greater portion of these huts, and I rode up to the house and dismounted. The man's name was Parker, and he owned nearly two hundred acres of land—two hundred acres which, in the North, used to be a fortune to any farmer—but he had no negroes to work it, and was too idle to do much himself, except barely raise enough provisions to live on and of cotton to purchase groceries; and as the land was very rich, no great deal of exertion was required to accomplish that task. I at once inquired if they had seen any late newspapers about the house—(I knew there was a small one published at Paulding.)

"Thar's one on the bed, but I don't know how late it is; me and my folks can't none on us read," said the old lady.

I picked it up, found it an old copy of the *Western Christian Advocate*, published at Cincinnati, Ohio, and I learned that it had been left there a few days before by a gentleman who was passing along. Some other man hunting "items," thought I.

Now here was a family, consisting of a man, his wife, three grown daughters, a lad of about fourteen, and a girl of twelve, and not one of them could read. Yet the man was a land-owner—was the proprietor of a farm which would produce more than any equal number of acres in even the fertile State of Illinois! Behold the material upon which the politicians of the South worked to create the rebellion!

I know that it is hard for the people of the North to believe that there is such a depth of ignorance into which a free man, and particularly one of Caucasian parentage, can descend; but I saw and heard what I have related, and my astonishment was not a whit less than is that of the reader.

MERIDIAN.

I now bent my steps in the direction of this place, which I reached day before yesterday; and the road over which I travelled was chiefly through one of the richest parts of the State. There is a considerable quantity of cotton stored away on nearly every plantation; but there is no means of getting it to market. The farmers have no good wagons, and few horses and mules, and they would rather let the cotton rot than to handle it themselves. Indeed the real chivalric Southerner reminds me very much of the old story of the man who was so lazy that some of his neighbors attempted to scare him into doing something for the support of his family, and they consequently put him in a coffin and told him they would bury him alive. When driving along with the hearse, a neighbor came out and asked who was dead. "No one," said the driver, "but we are going to bury lazy John Smith alive; he is too worthless to remain above ground; he will be sure to starve."

"Don't bury him alive," said the man; "that would be cruel, indeed; rather than do that, I'll give him two bushels of corn."

"Is it shelled?" said the lazy man, in a very faint voice, from the coffin.

"No," said the compassionate one.

"Well, then," replied John, "drive on, boys."

I actually believe that nothing short of absolute starvation would ever nerve the Southerner on to work; he is naturally lazy, and then he regards labor as disgraceful, and between the two he is about the most worthless being on the face of the earth.

Nothing but Northern immigration will ever regenerate the South. Let the Yankee settle in the cotton States, and let him educate the negro, and then the Gulf States will begin to assume the position in the scale of prosperity and civilization to which, by nature, they are entitled.

FOOD IN THE STATE.

That the whites would gladly see the negroes starve, if they believed they could not be reduced to slavery, I firmly believe; but I am convinced that the negroes are as abundantly able to take care of themselves as the mass of the white people, and I am inclined to think they are a little more willing to work than the pale-faces.

THE ELECTION.

I am not able to draw many conclusions from the result of the election. But let me warn the people of the North of one thing—that they must beware of the people of this State. Whatever of apparent acquiescence there is in the condition of affairs in this State, let it be understood that it is only temporary.

NORTH COLLINS YEARLY MEETING OF THE FRIENDS OF HUMAN PROGRESS.

THE North Collins yearly meeting was held at Hemlock Hall, beginning at 11 o'clock, on the 1st of Sept. The meeting was called to order by Levi Brown. Giles Stebbins was chosen Chairman and Sarah Danby Secretary. On taking the chair Mr. Stebbins said that he anticipated no difficulty in fulfilling the duties of his position, as the people here were a law unto themselves. Mrs. Lucy N. Colman being called for, spoke for a short time, giving some facts relative to her life among the freedmen.

The afternoon meeting being called to order by the Chairman, Mr. Buckland delivered an address on Spiritualism. Mr. Bradley followed on the same subject. Mrs. Colman was again called for to finish the speech begun in the morning. She spoke of her life in Washington; first as matron of a home for colored orphans, afterward as teacher and superintendent of colored schools. She spoke feelingly of the wrongs still suffered by the oppressed, gave facts that had come under her own observation—facts that might hardly have been believed had we not learned through slavery the cruel wrongs that man may do to his brother. Mr. Henry, for some time an officer in the navy, next spoke, giving his testimony; a brighter one than given by the speaker he followed, but dark enough. Mr. Stebbins said he did not object to what had been said, but called attention to what we had to be thankful for, rather than what we had to fear. Mr. Douglass followed in a few words of self-introduction, as he was in the presence of an audience, most of whom were entire strangers to himself. He said he judged by their faces that they recognized his manhood—though but a few years ago in his native State he was looked upon as a thing, chattel—a merchantable commodity.

Doctor Strowbridge spoke against prejudice of any kind, and hoped the platform would be entirely free. Mr. Dean followed, objecting strongly to the time of the meeting being used for any other purpose than speaking of Spiritualism. He said it was no time to speak of wrong and suffering; only strive to be good Spiritualists and all wrongs would be righted. Seek righteousness, which is Spiritualism, and all other things will be added. Mr. Buckland also spoke on the same subject, taking the same position more strongly. Mr. Dunton said that he came to hear something new, did not wish to hear anything that he had ever heard before. Was always able to understand, divide the true from the untrue; digest the one and ignore the other, on a first hearing; therefore, never needed to hear the same thing but once. Mr. Douglass said he fully expected that one earnest word said for humanity would be likely to produce just such results. He then answered the three last in such a manner as to make them feel it necessary to apologize for the attempt to narrow the platform.

Mrs. Colman said she had no excuse to offer for her work. She had no time to work for God except through Man.

Saturday Morning.—[illegible] trance speaker requested an opportunity to speak under the influence of the spirit of an old gentleman, which being granted, she spoke for some time on the duty, as well as wisdom of working rather than talking. Mr. Douglass being called upon for a speech, declined in a few eloquent and eulogistic words, introducing C. C. Burleigh. Mr. Burleigh's speech was earnest, elegant, and logical, taking the position that for action to be of highest usefulness, it must be, first, the action of thought; second, the action of speech; third, the action of work;—thought for humanity; speech for humanity, work for humanity, thus working for God. He criticised fearlessly the reconstruction policy of the President, and spoke for universal suffrage. Lewis Burtis requested that the meeting address to President Johnson a memorial on these subjects, which request was not acted upon. Mr. Johnson spoke of the great need of mental liberty, liberty for all. After a few words from the Chairman relative to business the meeting adjourned.

Saturday afternoon.—Dr. Strowbridge spoke on the reform dress as a means of deliverance for woman from the mental, physical, and moral slavery—the result of deference to fashionable despotism. She also said that now women had no standard of beauty in dress, for what is considered beautiful to-day may not be so considered to-morrow. Mr. Dunton said that nature had given us a standard in the human form divine, and the nearer dress conformed to its limits, the nearer we arrive at the true type of beauty. Lyman C. Howe spoke at some length upon all the topics thus far introduced to the meeting. Mr. Burtis again calling the attention of the meeting to the memorial, a committee was formed to draft resolutions, composed of C. C. Burleigh, Frederick Douglass, Mrs. Lyman, C. Howe and Miss Cone.

Sunday morning.—Miss Cora Scott spoke on the great need of love, and sympathy; said that we were all orphaned by our theology; that we had been taught that we had no Mother, and taught to think of the Father only as a stern judge and executioner; that we had been taught so falsely that we could not appreciate the great love of our Father and Mother God; and that we did not receive human sympathy where most needed—for spiritual blindness, suffering, sin. Mrs. Colman, spoke for woman, demanding for her, if she is to be punished by the laws, the right to help make the laws. She said that Mrs. Surratt was unjustly hung, notwithstanding her great criminality, for she had never had the right to vote for the laws under which she was executed. Charles C. Burleigh spoke of our great need of salvation, and the means of obtaining such salvation.

Sunday afternoon—Mr. Douglass spoke on the suffrage question in his usual able and happy manner. Any attempt to give aught except a full report would be unjust to both speech and speaker. The following resolutions were then adopted:

Resolved, That in the political reconstruction of the South, disorganized by treason and rebellion, justice, humanity, sound policy and true Democracy alike demand that all men be held equal before the law, and the right of suffrage be based on manhood and loyalty, irrespective of lineage or color.

Resolved, That to reconstruct on the basis of white suffrage, with general amnesty to those who have just been in armed rebellion, would be to surrender the South to rebel rule; to put loyal men under the feet of traitors; to reward treason with political sovereignty, and punish devoted, generous, self-sacrificing loyalty with degradation and virtual enslavement; to throw away the fruits of the nation's hard-won and costly victory, and give to rebellion, through the ballot box, that triumph which it vainly strove to gain on the battle-field.

Resolved, That the black man has a right to the elective franchise; because he is a man, having the same nature and therefore the same rights as the white man; because he has the same interest

Miscellaneous Department.

THE BIRTH OF MELEAGER.

FROM ATALANTA IN CALYDON.

Althæa.———"Came in
Three weaving women, and span each a thread,
Saying This for strength and That for luck, and one
Saying Till the brand upon the hearth burn down,
So long shall this man see good days and live.
And I, with gathered raiment from the bed
Sprang, and drew forth the brand, and cast on it
Water, and trod the flame barefoot, and crushed
With naked hand spark beaten out of spark,
And blew against and quenched it; for I said,
These are the most high Fates that dwell with us,
And we find favor a little in their sight,
A little, and more we miss of, and much time
Foils us; howbeit they have pitied me, O son,
And thee most piteous, thee a tenderer thing
Than any flower of fleshly seed alive.
Wherefore I kissed and hid him with my hands,
And covered under arms and hair, and wept,
And feared to touch him with my tears, and laughed;
So light a thing was this man, grown so great
Men cast their heads back, seeing against the sun
Blaze the armed man carven on his shield, and hear
The laughter of little bells along the brace
Ring, as birds singing, or lutes blown, and watch,
High up, the cloven shadow of either plume
Divide the bright light of the brass, and make
His helmet as a windy and wintering moon
Seen through blown cloud and plume-like drift, when ships
Drive, and men strive with all the sea, and oars
Break, and the beaks dip under, drinking death;
Yet was he then but a span long, and moaned
With inarticulate mouth inseparate words,
And with blind lips and fingers wrung my breast
Hard, and thrust out with foolish hands and feet,
Murmuring; but those grey women with bound hair,
Who fright the gods, frighted not him; he laughed
Seeing them, and thrust out hands to feel and haul
Distaff and thread, intangible; but they
Passed, and I hid the brand, and in my heart
Laughed likewise, having all my will of heaven."

IDIOT ASYLUMS.

From the Edinburgh Review.

[We make such extracts as we have room for from a long and very interesting article in the *Edinburgh*.]

* * * WHILE these and other institutions were being formed in Europe, the philanthropists of the western hemisphere became alive also to their importance and value. It seems as if some providential impulse were given at this moment simultaneously to the friends of humanity, to arouse themselves to the aid of the most repulsive and pitiable of its sufferers. In 1846 the authorities of Massachusetts appointed the well-known Dr. S. G. Howe, so celebrated for his treatment of the blind and deaf mute Laura Bridgman, to inquire into the condition of idiots in the commonwealth, and to discover if anything could be done in their behalf. The reports of Dr. Howe exhibit the greatest zeal, energy, and talent, and he brought all the force of his powerful and original intellect to bear upon this object, with the happiest consequences. Without being prepared to admit the correctness of all his conclusions in his published theories of the causes of idiotcy, which are, in our view, of far too speculative a nature, without adducing sufficient facts for his generalizations, we cannot but regard his labors and their fruits with real satisfaction. He assures us that his hopes and expectations have been fulfilled amongst the children trained and instructed. "Several," he says, "who were in a state of hopeless idiotcy have gained useful knowledge: most of them have become cleanly, decent, docile, and industrious; and all of them are happier and better in consequence of the efforts made in their behalf." Some of these were in a state of drivelling impotency, unable to do more than swallow their food: they had no speech, no apparent understanding, and their habits were disgusting. They became gentle, docile, and obedient, governable by the simplest means, able to work, comparatively happy and intelligent, as well as useful, and stood before their friends as rescued ones, through the treatment they received.

* * * From the description given of the commencement of the Asylum at Highgate, it may be readily conceived how much experience was needed before idiots received as inmates could be rendered at all tractable. Yet such is the result of perpetual practice that it is now speedily accomplished. At Earlswood the reception is so kind, and the aspect of the place so attractive, that Dr. Down, the resident physician, finds little trouble with the pupils when first left there by their friends. Inquiry is carefully made of those who bring them, into their history, traits of character, predilections, repugnances, and habits. The objective facts relative to their bodily condition, and the state of the organs of sense, are, of course, well observed and registered, to which is added due vigilance. The first concern is to eradicate bad habits, and, soon as may be, to engage the pupils in some occupation bringing them praise and encouragement, instead of the contemptuous rebuffs too many of them have been subject to. These employments are of the simplest kind; as the unravelling cocoa-fibre for mats, splitting rods for baskets, and preparing horsehair for mattresses. Besides these gentle inducements to do something, the improvement of the bodily condition before alluded to as most essential, and the eradication of all evil habits, are matter of daily and hourly care. After this comes classification for sleeping, meals, school, drill, and such employment in what may be called a trade or business as the pupils may show to be of their own preference. For cases that are less hopeful, all that can be done is careful supervision and the tender treatment which makes them in a degree comfortable. All this is insured by the care of the physician and the assiduous attention of the matron and the well-chosen staff.

A few years since, schools for idiots would have been classed amongst the wildest of projects, but they have not only been successful as regards their primary design, but have afforded reflex lessons useful in all cases of tuition of the young, especially as to the importance of mixing healthful exercise with application to books, and making the act of learning a pleasure instead of a drudgery, with a tendency to overstrain the youthful powers. Idiot schools have thus alternations of pleasant exercise with tuition, which prevent it from wearying, and make the return to it a pleasure. The possibility of teaching an idiot to read, write, and cast accounts depends much on taking advantage of personal peculiarities, and a perseverance which knows of no limit to the repetitions of the same thing till the conquest is achieved. In some instances letters have been learnt by rendering them vividly luminous, and the strong impression on the brain has succeeded. How much the lamentable state of imbecility depends on the brain may be inferred from two cases of brain fever, in one of which restoration to ordinary powers took place, and in the other the same happened during the height of the disease, but ceased on recovery. It was excitement which caused the mutes before referred to, to speak. Also any observation may be adroitly turned to account. A boy had shown a great love of playing at ninepins, and when the bowl knocked one down was in an ecstacy of delight. The master at once had the letters of the alphabet carved on the pins, and whenever one fell, the pupil was made to name the letter upon it; and by these means in time he learnt to read well, after first acquiring his letters in this original manner. It would take too much space, and be wearisome to enumerate the school methods in the various institutions or, indeed, in any one. All that can be said is, that they are furnished with the most ingenious appliances, and something new is being perpetually added. We can only allude to a few of the most remarkable as adopted in our English institutions. For instance, to improve the speech, there is at Earlswood a cabinet full of objects the names of which gives all the sounds of our language. Thus, if the sound to be made is that of the letter *t*, the teacher holds up a *top*, and the pupils are required to pronounce the word together and with distinctness. He next shows them a *letter*, and then a *pot*, with the requirement that they shall be enunciated with the same plainness. Suppose, again, the sound coming after that of *t* has been duly mastered, is that of *d*, a *dog*, a *ladder*, and something colored *red* will be resorted to. The eye of an idiot must also be trained. This, Mr. Sidney remarks, "is a matter of great difficulty. He may see the figure of his teacher in the mass, but it is most probable that he does not perceive any part of his person or its appendages in detail, unless some glittering object, as an eye-glass, a chain, or a seal catch the eye. But he must be taught to notice with perception and distinction particular and minute objects. This is done by laying before him, on a table, a number of geometrical figures cut out of wood; and as the teacher takes up one, the learner is directed to take a similar one. Another lesson is the holding up the fingers one by one, and the pupil must hold up the same finger of the same hand." Varied and clever use of the black board is productive of great effects. The master may draw on it some animal, and see if the pupil can tell what it is, and distinguish one part from another. Boys who have commenced learning in this way have become great proficients in drawing, and one youth especially, whose drawings have attracted the attention of the most celebrated of modern artists of animal form, Sir Edwin Landseer. Yet it was six months before he could be taught to distinguish with certainty a dog's head from his tail, a fact which Mr. Sidney says he mentioned to the late Prince Consort, when he inquired if the youth whose drawings he was admiring could have ever been an idiot. Some subjects are taught to a large number collectively. The multiplication tables are sung accompanied by various movements of the arms and legs. Reading, writing, arithmetic, drawing, and in the lower cases letters and figures, counting, imitation, speaking, weighing, telling the time, colors and other simple things are taught to less numbers together. Some lessons are made as amusing as possible, and at the same time practically valuable. One of those at Earlswood always gratifies visitors from its novelty, and is very useful for giving the inmates an idea of the value of articles, and how to buy and sell. It is called the Shop Lesson, and proceeds thus: In one part of the schoolroom there are the usual fittings of a general shop, consisting of drawers marked plainly on the outside with the names of their contents. Above these is a row of canisters. The pupils are seated in the gallery with a table or counter placed in front, on which are laid scales, weights, money, and measures. A boy is selected as shopkeeper, and placed behind the counter. He begins with asking for custom, which he often does with much humor, and many hands are speedily held up, when one boy is selected to come down and make some purchase. When an article is asked for, the shopman examines the labels on the drawers till he finds it. Then comes the weighing, which is sometimes a puzzle as to the value of the pounds and ounces. Before any weight taken up by the shopman is put into the scale, the class is well questioned upon it. Next comes the placing in the scale the correct quantity of the sugar, rice, or whatever else is asked for, and it is often amusing to observe the shopman beginning with little spoonfuls when the quantity may be large; and sometimes, when the balance is nearly complete it is a thorough poser whether to complete it by adding to or taking from the mass. The paying and the calculation are quite a scene, the whole class checking the sums at every step. Frequently the combinations of pence and halfpence cause a long stop in the proceedings. Here, however, the purchaser not unfrequently shows great cunning, and puts down a shilling, a florin, or half-crown, and throws the determination of the proper change on the shopman. To witness this lesson is most amusing. In a report of the Commissioners of Lunacy this method of instruction is especially commended.

Another lesson is learning to tell the time by the clock, which forms a good test of power. Out of one hundred and thirty-four pupils attending together, three could tell the time to a minute, twelve to a quarter of an hour, while twenty-two could be certain only of the hours, and the rest were unable to say what o'clock it was at all. Several who can tell the hours will only name them with regard to particular occurrences of the day, as "time for dinner," "time for tea," or other similar references.

As the pupils advance, of course the teaching advances also, to writing from dictation, to reading in classes, to object lessons, and to introduction into the writing, arithmetic, and drawing schoolrooms. New expedients for instruction at the Earlswood Asylum are continually called into action by Dr. Down, whose ingenious and intelligent mind is always at work to find out something for the welfare of his anxious charge. The pains, too, taken by Mr. Millard at the Colchester Asylum, are unremitted and effective in the same way. Dr. Down's great desire is to elicit observation and to cultivate all possible habits of order and usefulness. He has had fitted up numerous neat cabinets with specimens of natural productions, and these are used as objects for lessons to be described in simple language, and the class is questioned on them, which tends very much to strengthen the powers of inquiry and observation. Pieces of wood, colored in different ways, and cut into appropriate shapes, are found useful to be united to form figures and plans likely to be attractive, the putting them together making a good exercise, and the whole becoming objects of use for description of form, colors, shape, and other properties. To these it is probable will soon be added a printing-press for the advanced pupils, and there is no doubt of its being of much value to them. Advantage is likewise taken of the fondness of idiots for dumb animals, and aviaries are provided, and these also are made to become instructive. Canaries, gold and silver pheasants, and other birds, as well as rabbits or squirrels, or guinea pigs, are great favorites, and become beneficial aids to the general design.

The same variety is provided for the girls, and there cannot be a more interesting sight than a school of these poor imbeciles under a skilful and zealous governess. Imitation is invaluable, that whatever is done to instruct may be duly copied. They are fond of marching around the room, singing or repeating after their leader. Stories well told are listened to by those who have thrown off their torpor, with extreme delight, and nothing awakens their attention more completely. Everything is done that can make learning enjoyable, and the powers are never overtaxed by dwelling on any one thing too long together. The useful needlework accomplished is surprising, and the most proficient are allowed certain times for making fancy articles, the beauty of which has astonished those who have attended bazaars for the benefit of the charity. When a visitor goes into a workroom, the girls exhibit their sewing most eagerly, and are enchanted by expressions of approbation. All the fittings of the room have a tendency to keep the pupils in a state of pleasant feeling, and they are provided with cases of ferns, flowers, pictures, maps, giving the apartments a most cheerful aspect, which tells well upon their occupants. Indeed, there is scarcely any easily procurable attraction which has not been more or less brought into this benevolent service, and never in vain. Even the feeblest seem calm and contented, while those who are capable of improvement form such a joyous family as it would not be easy to find elsewhere.

* * * The preparation for dinner in the kitchen is a lively scene at Earlswood, for there are about a dozen of the pupils engaged as cooks in a subordinate capacity, and they are dressed in white with the usual caps, looking the perfection of cleanliness and neatness. They work with the greatest delight in this employment, and are very fond of it. This occupation does not interfere with the work at any trade, and it is one of those beneficial changes in the daily routine which are found so desirable. One boy has extreme pleasure in washing the plates and dishes, doing it well. So absorbed is he in this undertaking that it is his principal thought; and when asked which he liked best, his present or former residence, he replied: "Oh, this, because there is a better sink here." Amongst the cooks there is one noticed by Mr. Sidney as the strangest specimen of unequal powers that could be found. A real simpleton, utterly without judgment, he has a memory that is prodigious, and a singular tendency to make puns. When spoken to about his kitchen duties, he said: "Though I am a *cook*, I hope I shall never be a *sauce-box*." Being wonderfully versed in history, he was requested to describe the Rye-House Plot, when busy helping to make a pudding; but he excused himself by remarking drolly: "I am so busy with the *meal-tub plot*, just now, that I have no time to tell you about the *Rye-House Plot*." If desired to give an account of almost any prominent event in ancient or modern history, he will repeat whole pages of what he has read, and there is no stopping him. When giving the history of Talleyrand in no complimentary terms, he was interrupted by a high dignitary of the Church, so he said sharply, "he was one of the clergy, any how," and went off to his cookery quite affronted. Besides his work in the kitchen, he is a good shoemaker, but in all other things a palpable imbecile. How impossible is it, in the present state of our knowledge, to account for such a human being, with a memory of incredible power, with a capability of exercising a certain handicraft, and yet without any faculty that could guide him in the commonest paths of daily life!

It may seem trifling to enter into the particulars adduced in the last few pages, but on reflection it must be seen we could not otherwise properly describe the characters of those to whom the benefits have accrued from the endeavors made to rescue them from the slough of their condition. The last-mentioned pupil was called by Mr. Sidney "the historical cook," and he is also alluded to by Mr. Brady, who says of him, "He can repeat whole pages of history. We asked him several questions, nearly all of which he answered with marvellous accuracy. Amongst his replies, he gave us an account of the Peloponnesian War, showing that he was intimately acquainted with its details. He mentioned its duration, date, and cause; the resources of the combatants; the gains and losses on either side; the temporary peace; the renewal of the war after the Spartan success; and the final defeat of the Athenians by Lysander." Another of these cooks delights in mincing the food for those who cannot masticate, and at present do not dine at the principal table. He works with an ingenious apparatus which reduces the food to the condition of potted meat. Not one of these youths when they came to the institution could have been trusted near a fire, a fact which strongly attests the judgment and skill by which they have been made so docile and useful.

THE BOOK TRADE-SALE.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

THE New York Trade-Sale of Books is an event of interest and importance to the makers, and publishers, and sellers of books—of not a little also to the buyers, as these sales must have an influence on the Trade price of books all over the country. Nearly all the large publishing houses contribute to the sale, and we suppose most of the jobbers and retail dealers doing a considerable business anywhere in America have their representatives at Mr. Cooley's spacious rooms on Broadway. The catalogue which lies before us is an octavo volume of 390 pages, distributed among about one hundred contributors. The Appletons, of this city, whose invoice opens the sale, have 30 pages to themselves, Ticknor & Fields 16, J. B. Lippincott & Co. 28, Hurd & Houghton 13, and so on. We cannot readily compute the number of volumes offered, but it is easy to see that the proceeds of the sale will be reckoned by hundreds of thousands of dollars. If any of our readers who do not belong to "the trade" should chance to look in during the eight days through which the sale will continue, they will find a very intelligent audience listening intently to Mr. Leavitt's eloquence, and buying great quantities of books on purely business principles—not literary. We shall presume they all are interested in the improvement of the wares in which they deal—as we know many of them are from higher motives than merely commercial—and we have a few hints to offer them, not on the writing but on the making of books.

As we are going to be a little critical, let us begin by admitting that the last ten years, and especially the last five, have witnessed a great improvement in book-making arts in this country. All that we have to say is meant to encourage and stimulate that improvement. By slow degrees the book-publishers discovered that it might be made profitable to print handsome books, as well as cheap books, and aided by the zealous efforts of a few eminent printers, they have considerably raised the average of excellence in American books, considered as mechanical productions. But we think that the true way to still further improvement is to create a demand for it. When the public is educated up to an English standard, we may expect publishers to give us as well-printed books as the English—and not till then. And the very first complaint we have to make against our friends in the Trade-Sale Rooms—all of whom, we trust, will read this in the friendly spirit in which it was written—is, that some of them have fallen into the habit of asserting that they already equal their English models. The truth is that the *best* American work is still far behind the best English, while between the *average* issues of the leading American and English houses, there is simply no comparison to be made. To one who is in the habit of buying English books this statement will seem commonplace, and will need no verification. To one who is not a connoisseur, we have this simple test to propose. Let him place one of the best specimens of American typography—say the Cambridge De Tocqueville—by the side of any good English book. On the English page, the blackness and lustre of the ink, the perfection of the presswork, the clear face of the type, the exact "register," the well-seasoned paper, and that indescribable general appearance of completeness resulting from thoroughly skilled work and good materials, will be sure to make itself felt on any attentive observation. Yet we find several American publishers vaunting their productions as equal to the English, and one goes so far as to say that "the English book-makers have hardly equalled these American products in their most ambitious and expensive issues." We are sorry to add that the latter extravagant fiction seems to be quoted from a newspaper notice; which proves that some of the newspaper critics need instruction as well as the book publishers.

It used to be said that the American market would not pay the prices which must be demanded for first-rate work; but, as prices have increased lately 100 per cent. and do not seem to fall with the general decline in labor and material, we think that excuse for poor books can hardly be alleged at present. A more valid apology would be the lack of competent workmen. It is undoubtedly difficult to procure in America men who would be taken on at a first-class London printing-house, but wages are higher here than there, and the printers could be tempted to come, and would speedily educate others. As to material, we are aware that a great deal of paper is imported, and a great deal of type—not so much ink, we believe. Indeed, we have heard that one of the best—perhaps *the* best practical printer in the United States, declared he had no hope of being able to rival the English in the depth of their ink-color, because there was something in the atmosphere of this continent which caused the ink to fade with exposure. If that be so, we never shall have American books that will comfort the eye like the English, for there is no one difference between them more important than the lustre of the inks. As to paper, the prevailing fashion of deeply tinted or "toned" stock is not always in the best taste. The yellow is very well in works of luxury, but it is not suitable for such standing works as compose the bulk of our publications. The English use a slighter tint in most of their best books, and keep their gamboge for illustrated editions and the like. We copied it from the latter a little ignorantly, and it became a sort of rage. It grew into especial favor with publishers and printers, moreover, because the showiness of the paper helped to conceal other defects, and enhanced the value of old stereotype plates. Many an edition of a standard author which was shabby enough on the bluish-white paper of ten years ago emerges into a cheap magnificence as a "library edition" by help of the corn-colored paper on which it is now printed. Laid paper also came to be esteemed a luxury, as it certainly is; but fashion degraded it also, and coarsely-laid paper has been used in great quantities, and often inappropriately.

It will be seen that these remarks apply as much to the printers as to the publishers of books, but as many publishers are printers also, and as those who are not are dependent for reputation and success upon the character of the work they get put into their books, they are equally interested in this subject.

BARON BRAMWELL AND THE QUAKER.

To the Editor of the Morning Star:

SIR—Having read your excellent article on the *fracas* which took place between Mr. Baron Bramwell and the conscientious Quaker, at the Liverpool Assizes, permit me to add the sequel which took place this morning.

His lordship on coming into court thus addressed himself to Mr. Carson: "I have been thinking the matter over as to the fine, and am of opinion that persons ought not to be punished for their opinions, but for refusing to obey the law. If you refuse to act respectfully, in my judgment you ought to be fined. I have since been thinking the matter over, and I have come to the conclusion that, if your conscience tells you you ought not to take your hat off in this court, there is nothing intrinsically disgraceful, and it is only usage that has made it so; therefore, if you please, wear your hat, as you say it is a conscientious scruple for you not to take off your hat."

Mr. Carson—It is, my lord.

Mr. Baron Bramwell—Then put it on.

Mr. Carson—The officer has taken it away.

Mr. Baron Bramwell—Then by all means get it and wear it, but do not suppose that I have any sympathy with your opinions. The taking off the hat is a mere conventional mark of respect. I do not think there is anything intrinsically disrespectful in it, and therefore, if your conscience tells you it is right and you wish to put it on, I will not fine you, but will permit you to wear your hat.

Mr. Carson—It is my desire to show all due respect to the court.

Mr. Baron Bramwell—I am sure you do, and therefore I think I was wrong, if you wish me to say so in plain language. If there was anything disrespectful in wearing the hat I should fine you whether your conscience tells you it is right or not; but, thinking it over, I do not think it is disrespectful. If it is a question between yourself and your conscience put your hat on; but whether the parties would like to have such a juryman to try their case is another matter. You may wear your hat as long as you stay in court, and as long as your conscience tells you to do so. I have received a letter from a friend of yours. Perhaps you would like to read it. (His lordship handed a letter to Mr. Carson, who was then requested by the officer of the court to leave the box and withdraw).

Permit me to remark that it is a poor prospect for hard-working jurymen who devote their time, often at a great sacrifice, for the public good, if they are to be treated with disrespect by those judicial functionaries to whom they render such valuable assistance in furthering the ends of justice. Nevertheless, I for one would thank his lordship for his frank apology. LIBITUM.

Liverpool, Aug. 23.

*CHLOROFORM.**

From the Saturday Review.

A CERTAIN physician, being asked how chloroform was discovered, said that he supposed it must have been by inspiration. The higher significance of his phrase was so far justifiable in that no single discovery has conferred so much individual benefit on mankind as the demonstration of this safe, certain, and pleasant method of extinguishing pain. In its other meaning, the word "inspiration" exactly describes how the anæsthetic or sensation-destroying properties of chloroform were first found out. Dr. Simpson, of Edinburgh, invited a few congenial spirits to meet at his house and personally test (at their own risk) a variety of substances, with intent to discover a more satisfactory anæsthetic than æther, which was objectionable on account of the nauseousness of its vapor, and the large quantity and long time required to establish the necessary influence. To convey some idea of the risk which these experiments involved, it may be mentioned that chloroform (which they only took in its turn) had already been pronounced by M. Flourens to be dangerous to life. They experimented with it on November 20th, 1847. "Drs. Simpson, Keith, and Duncan sat each with a tumbler in hand, and in the tumbler a napkin. Chloroform was poured upon each napkin, and all patiently inhaled and waited for something to turn up. After a probation, Dr. Simpson, drowsy as he was, became convinced that something *had* turned up, for he heard Dr. Duncan snoring, and Dr. Keith kicking about in an inelegant manner." They were profoundly asleep, and would have certainly startled an intruding domestic more than the pipe of Raleigh frightened his servant. The action of these *savans* strongly contrasts with the proceedings of those who first used æther as an anæsthetic at Boston, in America, in September, 1846. In Edinburgh, the honor of discovering chloroform was at once conceded to Dr. Simpson. In America, the discovery of the employment of æther vapor was disputed by those who made the earliest experiments, and the squabble would probably be still going on if chloroform had not so entirely superseded the use of æther as a means of destroying sensibility to pain.

But the search for such a mighty agent had been prosecuted for centuries previously; and, according to Dr. Snow, æther itself was probably used as an anæsthetic by Baptista Porta, the date of his discovery being almost coincident with that of the first arrival of Columbus in America. This Baptista Porta, curiously enough, was also the inventor of the camera, and the most marvellous results of modern photography achieved by its aid depend upon the solvent virtues of this same æther in preparing the collodion film. The first employment of anæsthetics dates yet further back. From very early times, humane physicians earnestly pursued the search for some method of ensuring freedom from pain whilst the knife or the cautery did its dread work. The *nepenthes* of the ancients consisted chiefly of intoxicating herbs, and the employment of Indian hemp as a means of deadening pain was common to the ancient Egyptians, the Greeks, and the Scythians. The most learned and best-esteemed of our professional societies, occupying in medicine much the same position which the Royal Society bears in general science, recently appointed a select committee to examine and report on many matters of exceeding importance, both to the profession and to the public, in relation to the use of chloroform vapor as an anæsthetic. This was a wise and timely proceeding, since there had, year by year, grown up very serious doubts among the uninitiated as to the safety of its employment. "Another death from chloroform" is a stereotyped paragraph-heading. And the condition of fright induced by the suspicion of such a result forms a very bad preparation for those about to submit to its influence. Dr. Sansom has carefully collected the results of various observances as to the dangers of chloroform, and the statistics are very re-assuring. For relief from the pangs attendant on child-birth it has been used about 40,000 times in London alone, without a single accident. In general operations (and these furnish the materials for the accident paragraphs), it may be estimated that chloroform has, up to the present date, been administered upwards of four millions of times, and that nearly every case of death from its use has been published to the world. The statistics as to the actual number of deaths caused by administration of chloroform vapor give, as the result, an average of one death in 16,000 cases of inhalation. But this is undoubtedly an unfair estimate, since the numbers include all those deaths which occurred before the profession had thoroughly learnt the safest methods of using chloroform, what are the chief dangers attendant on its application, and how they may best be averted.

The great discovery was, it seems, nearly strangled in its birth:

> In the first case in which Dr. Simpson proposed to try the effects of chloroform in a surgical operation, just as the preliminaries were arranged, the boy died. Not a breath of chloroform had been given. So, in another case, an apparatus for administering chloroform was applied to a patient about to be operated on. Suddenly he died. All around thought chloroform had brought about the result. When they came to examine matters they found that the valve was closed, and not a whiff of chloroform had entered the lungs. Is it not very reasonable to suppose that some such cases have swelled the ranks of the supposed deaths from chloroform?

There are certain popular errors in reference to the use of chloroform, some of which Dr. Sansom exposes:

> We have heard stories of crimes being attempted whilst the victims have been close to a crowd of people, or in a railway carriage with other persons, and it has been said that chloroform was employed by the perpetrators. This is very difficult of belief. Without the consent of the patient, or without his being forcibly held for several minutes, insensibility cannot be produced.

It may be added, that pure chloroform, if spilled on the skin, or touching the membrane of the lips, is a powerful irritant, and that this is an additional safeguard where any criminal attempt is made to administer it. But there are other popular errors on the subject—such as that chloroform injures the memory, impairs the intellect, and is especially dangerous to timid women. There is no foundation whatever for the first two conjectures, and the recorded mortality shows that the deaths in the case of men are at least double the number of those occurring in women subjected to its influence. The explanation of this appears to be that the most unfavorable condition for the inhalation of chloroform vapor is that produced by habitual excess in drink—that soddened, debilitated state of the system which doctors call chronic alcoholism, and which is, of course, much more frequently met with in the male sex.

That precision of observation which forms so notable and hopeful a characteristic of modern medical research has done good service in the demonstration of the virtues and the dangers of chloroform, so that even an unprofessional person may readily understand how it is that risk of death is incurred whenever the pleasant apple-flavored vapor is incautiously inhaled to relieve present pain. Its efficacy is certain, but the temporary immunity from suffering is only obtained at the risk of immediate death. If chloroform be poured on a flat surface, it entirely evaporates in a few seconds. It mixes in the form of vapor with the surrounding air; and if there be a large quantity of this vapor and a small amount of air (as in a cone of linen on which chloroform has been indiscriminately poured), the result is an atmosphere which, when inhaled, may produce extreme danger, or even immediate death. The quantity of this volatilized vapour cannot, without danger, exceed five per cent. in its relation to the inspired air. Twelve per cent. is destructive to life. Three and a half per cent. assures all the required effects, and leaves a good margin on the safe side. This is the practical conclusion of the Report of the Committee of the Medico-Chirurgical Society on this point. How this result should be secured, and the exact percentage maintained with patients who take their breaths irregularly (and thus allow the vapor to accumulate dangerously), or who struggle, all unwittingly, and thus permit the dissipation of the subtle vapor, was a question which the medical profession had to solve for its own credit, and the results of the inquiry are very satisfactory to those personally concerned in the matter. If one must have a tooth out, or a limb off, or undergo perforce any other kind of physical unpleasantness, the assurance of freedom from pain without at all adding to the danger of the operation takes away much of the dread, and increases the chances of recovery. Dr. Sansom shows that the mortality after amputations for diseases was nearly twice as great before chloroform was used as it has been since its general employment. Indeed, in the old time, patients occasionally died on the operating-table absolutely from fear, and before the surgeon had touched them.

There are only two ways in which chloroform ought ever to be administered. The one provides that the inspired air, previously prepared in a large reservoir or bag, shall contain an exact and safe percentage of chloroform vapor; so that the patient, however he may breathe, can get no more than the regulation dose. Under this *régime*, the insensibility may be maintained for many consecutive hours, if necessary. The apparatus for the purpose was devised by Mr. Clover, an eminent London practitioner, and has been personally employed by him upwards of a thousand times without a mishap. This is the only effectual way of assuring the minimum of risk. In the other process the safety of the patient depends exclusively on the personal observation and experience of the operator. In Mr. Clover's method it is assured that the inflated bag contains a mixture absolutely innocuous under the condition in which it is used. But as chloroform is generally administered, rudely poured on a folded cloth, or on sponge or lint, the handy contrivance is a focus of vapor which has a deadly strength; so that undivided attention is necessary to watch for and avert those symptoms which indicate that there has been a breath or two taken containing so excessive an amount of the subtle vapor as to be dangerous. It is under this latter method of administration that all the deaths have occurred. Yet this is the method of administering chloroform vapor which the profession recognize, simply because in good hands it is safe enough; and the apparatus used cannot be too simple. The best yet introduced, because it is the simplest, is that devised by Dr. Skinner of Liverpool, and to which Dr. Sansom does but scant justice. He has an inhaler of his own, which is somewhat pretentiously described. It presents the very great disadvantage common to all "inhalers," that the administrator is led to place faith in the ingeniously contrived apparatus, and may thereby be induced to relax that unceasing vigilance which is the only safeguard of the patient.

If there are possible dangers, such as make every prudent doctor anxiously observant throughout the whole time of a patient's insensibility under chloroform, it is evident that any careless and ignorant use of the anæsthetic must be fraught with extreme risk. And this warning needs to be publicly given, since there are many persons who, ignorant of the dangers they incur, themselves employ chloroform vapor for the mitigation of temporary pain, breathing it through a saturated handkerchief until insensibility occurs. They are, for the most part, unaware of the risk at which they "snatch a fearful joy":

> Looking over the record of fifty-six cases of death (says Dr. Sansom), I see that in four the chloroform was administered by the patients themselves, and in four by an unprofessional person. Is it necessary to urge the danger of the self-administration of chloroform? Nothing seems to be more obvious. The action is on a par with that of one who swallows a draught of a solution of prussic acid, hoping it will not kill him.

Dr. Sansom's work is a very careful digest of the present knowledge on the subject, and supplies much information about the more abstruse questions of the physiological action of chloroform and its chemical relations, as well as on immediately practical matters concerning the doses to be administered and the treatment to be pursued if danger threaten. It might have been greatly improved by a little more precision in the construction of the sentences and the selection of the words employed. There is no kind of literature which so especially demands an educated, clear, and simple style as that which conveys medical information; for the reader should grasp at once the author's meaning without the previous necessity of unravelling an involved sentence, or determining the meaning of an inexpressive word. The works of Hunter, Fothergill, and Dr. Watson supply the medical literary aspirant with models of style. And the study has its practical advantages, for many a medical work has fallen dead from the press because its author, having something to say worthy of attention, would wrap it up in an impenetrable cloud of involved verbiage.

* *Chloroform; its Action and Administration.* By Arthur Ernest Sansom, M. B. London: John Churchill & Sons. 1865.

HOUSE FURNISHING HINTS.

From the New Path for September.

IN speaking, in a former number of the *New Path*, of the difficulty of covering the walls of our rooms, we might have added that, if we were all artists, the difficulty would be very easily disposed of. Thus, Gerome, who has recently built himself a very elegant house in Paris, employs a portion of his leisure in painting the walls in fresco. The studio, as a friend tells us, is nearly finished. The ground of the wall is black, and on it are Japanese, Chinese, and Cairene figures, carefully and beautifully painted, their richly-colored dresses making the walls look like a garden of flowers. Gerome's studio is also a museum where he has arranged a choice collection of Eastern arms, dresses, and utensils, gathered in that visit to the East of which his latest pictures are the splendid record.

But humbler hands than those of Gerome may do something to make home beautiful. We remember how, years ago, we saw a country-house, one of the rooms of which a daughter of the family had covered with spirited copies from some of Flaxman's designs for Homer. Perhaps her models might have been chosen from a better artist, but, notwithstanding, no wall-paper could have made that room so interesting as it was made by this young girl's work.

We have little expectation, however, that any very valuable results will be attained in this matter of house-decoration, until we cease to depend on cabinet-makers and upholsterers either for ideas or materials. A family of small means, with good taste and culture, can make a house interesting and beautiful with their own hands and with the expenditure of very little money. It is only necessary for them to throw "fashion" out of the window; to consult comfort first, elegance next; and to let the elegance be simple and natural. All the people who went to see Max and his wife, were sure, in the course of the evening, to express a sort of envious admiration of the elegance with which the parlor of these good people was furnished. The first impression was that of delightful coziness; but, by degrees, the chairs and tables, the carpets and book-cases were found to have a charm beyond mere cosiness. What was it? Could such a result be bought? What did this cost, and this? But the cost finally appeared to be merely the money paid to the carpenter for executing what Max had designed. It seemed that he never bought anything in the way of furniture in the shops. These candlesticks were of maple-wood, turned to a good pattern of his designing, and decorated in this pretty fashion, with colors by his own hands, of an evening, as he chatted with his wife and child. Meanwhile, she by his side painted this vase, made of yellowish clay at the pottery over the river, with borders and figures made up of flowers and leaves they had gathered in their afternoon walk. It is done as simply and naturally, almost, as a bit of thirteenth-century work. Their book-case, too, how pretty it is! Marcotte made it, you think? Calder, the carpenter, made it, in his shop in the village; no more skill than he is master of went to it. It is nothing, in fact, but a pile of long, narrow boxes laid one on top of the other, the whole standing on a low base four or five inches high, to keep the lowest books from being touched by the foot. There is not a moulding or chamfer on the whole book-case. The end of each box is pierced with a crescent-shape trefoil, so that it can be lifted by two people and carried off, if necessary, and the whole outside is painted a dark, deep green, and the inside and edges a good vermilion. Plain as it is, it would have been pretty enough as it stands, for the books make it gay with their bright, cheerful, and varied bindings; but Max was laid up for a week last winter, had a hurt foot, and so amused himself with painting in circles, one at each end of every box, the portraits of the half dozen great poets and great men he loves. Max is no painter, but he copied such portraits as he found suitable, and, though roughly done, they are a great addition. He and Laura shared the work; for, while he painted a head in the circle at one end, she painted a flower in the circle at the other. Thus, he worked away at Dan Chaucer on one side, and she painted in dasies and their leaves and buds at the other. She didn't copy English daisies out of a book, but went out and got American ones from the field. Then Dante's face was matched with lilies, and Keats' with roses, and so no wonder unfashionable people like the book-case. But it is in this way that Max and his wife, with a little money, a good deal of taste, and a love of home, have made their home beautiful.

"COMPENSATION."—The London *Star* has been searching among the blue-books, and finds some statistics as to sinecures which must be highly interesting to the English tax-paying masses. We copy one paragraph:

"The Earl of Ellenborough, who has held some of the highest offices in the gift of the crown, continues to enjoy, as he has done for an almost fabulous series of years, a pension of £7,700 a year as compensation for the office of chief clerk of the Court of Queen's Bench—a monstrous sum this for the relinquishment of a pure sinecure which was conferred on him for no other reason than that he was the son of his father, and which had no duties attaching to it which a charity boy could not have discharged. Almost as bad is the case of Viscount Avonmore, the father of Maj. Yelverton, who, having once been registrar of the Irish Court of Chancery, draws an annual pension of £4,199 19*s.*, or almost as much as the salary of a cabinet minister. What, again, has the Rev. Thomas Thurlow done that, as keeper and clerk of the hanaper, he should receive £4,028 per annum, and an additional £354 as compensation for the abolished office of Prothonotary in the Court of Common Pleas, Durham? The same individual is put down in a foot-note for the sum of £7,352 14*s.* 6*d.* as patentee for bankrupts—a novel sort of sinecure. Another 'compensation' for the loss of the office of Prothonotary in the Court of Common Pleas is paid to one Thomas Hudson, the amount being £2,034 1*s.* John Holdship was formerly 'Chief Wax' of the Court of Chancery, and is the recipient of £1,085 11*s.* under one act, and of £60 under another. Robert Hand, 'the Sealer,' in the same precious court, appears twice, the two sums amounting to £804 10*s.* Returning to the Court of Common Pleas, we find Sir Pyers Mostyn in the enjoyment of the following 'compensations': Custos Brevium, £151 12*s.* 6*d.*; for loss of right of appointment to the office of second Prothonotary (one moiety), £402 10*s.*; for loss of right of appointment of second Secondary (one moiety), £51 3*s.* 8*d.*; for loss of appointment of clerk of the juries (one moiety), £30."

ART AND ARTISTS.—Every gift is valuable, and to be unfolded. When one encourages the beautiful alone, and another encourages the useful alone, it takes them both to form a man. The useful encourages itself; for the multitude produce it, and no one can dispense with it; the beautiful must be encouraged; for few can set it forth, and many need it.—*Wilhelm Meister, Book VIII. Chap. V.*

And in these books of mine, their distinctive character, as essays on art, is their bringing everything to a root in human passion or human hope. Arising first not in any desire to explain the principles of art, but in the endeavor to defend an individual painter from injustice, they have been colored throughout—nay, continually altered in shape, and even warped and broken, by digressions respecting social questions, which had for me an interest tenfold greater than the work I had been forced into undertaking. Every principle of painting which I have stated is traced to some vital or spiritual fact; and in my works on architecture the preference accorded finally to one school over another, is founded on a comparison of their influences on the life of the workman—a question by all other writers on the subject of architecture wholly forgotten or despised.—*Modern Painters. Vol. V. p.* 201.

TURNER.—Here was lately a cross-grained miser, old and ugly, resembling in countenance the portrait of Punch with the laugh left out; rich by his own industry; sulking in a lonely house; who never gave a dinner to any man, and disdained all courtesies; yet as true a worshipper of beauty in form and color as ever existed, and profusely pouring over the cold mind of his countrymen creations of grace and truth, removing the reproach of sterility from English art, catching from their savage climate every fine hint, and importing into their galleries every tint and trait of sunnier cities and skies, making an era in painting; and when he saw that the splendor of one of his pictures in the Exhibition dimmed his rival's that hung next it, secretly took a brush and blackened his own.—EMERSON, "*English Traits.*"

NEW YORK CENTRAL PARK.—The Commissioners of the Central Park have just issued their eighth annual report, which is not only quite interesting as giving the latest official information respecting this magnificent public luxury, but is also a very attractive *brochure* by reason of a number of handsome illustrations and maps which elucidate the descriptive text. The work of the Commissioners during the past year has been confined to the advancement and completion of structures previously designed and in process of construction, and to forwarding the drive in the upper part of the Park, in order that its whole area might be rendered accessible to the public at the earliest practicable date. During the year, one mile of drive has been completed, and there are now complete and in use nine miles of drive, and a delightful drive it is, as I happen to know, from having been taken over almost every rod of it, only a few weeks ago. Of the ride, there are about five and a half miles complete and in use; of walks, about one and a half miles were completed during the year, making in all now complete and in use about twenty-two and a half miles. The finished portion of the drive, with about half a mile now incomplete, but well advanced, comprises all of the drive at present contemplated. Much of the time, talents, and money expended during the year have been devoted to the ornamentation of the terrace—that beauty-spot of the Park—whose fountains, fish-ponds, pleasure-boats, comfort conveniences, etc., etc., make it the *point d'attrait* of all visitors. A magnificent fountain is to be the crowning glory of this sweet spot, and the Board has commissioned Miss Stebbins to model the principal figures of the fountain. The total cost of the Park, up to this time, has been $9,183,808 10, a sum which, although somewhat astounding as the price of improvements not consisting of marble stores and stately dwellings, nevertheless must prove the very best investment of public funds our city has ever made; upon the principle that, if money can be made to supply *lungs* where they do not exist, few rich consumptives will be likely to haggle long about the price to be paid for breathing apparatus. During 1864, the visits to the Park numbered 5,740,079—all of which proves that the people are disposed to use as well as to pay for their lungs, so liberally furnished.—*Boston Post Correspondent.*

SECRETS OF THE BUTTER TRADE.—The New York *Times* shows, without charge, the way in which a man may easily make $50 realize $5,000 in one year, and in three or four years justify him in spending the summer with his family at Saratoga or Newport in first-class style. The information also smooths out a wrinkle in the butter business:

"In the first place, let him rent a market stand, costing, we will suppose, $150 a year. Next let him procure one or two good references, which will be quite as available as a bank book or the ready money. He can thus get introduced among the commission interest, and make his purchases at ten days, more or less, selling for the ready cash. The fixtures will consist of a scale, a knife, a refrigerator, and one or two cheap benches—a moderate enough equipment, it will be admitted. Then he proceeds to purchase three or four tubs of Western butter, briny with salt, a sort of yellow sea by reason of the heat, and as many-colored as Joseph's coat. He empties all into the refrigerator, mixes, kneads and washes, until the various rainbow-hues are beautifully blended in one harmonious whole, and the brine has been largely expelled. This done, he repacks the mess, surrounding the tubs with ice for the night. Next morning, behold, the compound is as solid and as frigid as 'Greenland's icy mountains.' In color and taste it is No. One of the Orange County article, while in price it has improved ten cents per pound, since the transubstantiating process began, twelve hours before.

By precisely such manipulations, we have good authority for asserting that butter, which cost from 20 to 25 cents per pound in Illinois, four weeks ago, can be readily sold in this market for 40 or even 45 cents per pound. It is all Orange County when it gets into the dealer's hands! Orange County has an enormous area, being bounded on the east by the Jersey pineries and the furthest extremity of Long Island, while its western limit touches the Rocky Mountains. Northward, we presume, it has no boundaries, save the Arctic whale fisheries, or the sides of the refrigerator."

PHYSIOLOGICAL PHENOMENA.—An army correspondent writes: "In the army, and among returned soldiers, I have noted one fact, in particular, somewhat at variance with the usual theories. It is that light-haired men, of the nervous, sanguine type, stand campaigning better than the dark-haired men, of bilious temperament. Look through a raw regiment, on its way to the field, and you will find fully one-half its members to be of the black-haired, dark-skinned, large-boned, bilious type. See that same regiment on its return for muster-out, and you will find that the black-haired element has melted away, leaving at least two-thirds, perhaps three-fourths, of the regiment to be represented by red, brown, and flaxen hair. It is also noticed that men from the cities, slighter in physique and apparently at the outset unable to endure fatigue and privation, stand a severe campaign much better than men from the agricultural districts. A thin, pale-looking dry goods clerk will do more marching and starving than many a brawny plow-boy who looks muscular enough to take a bull by the tail and throw him over a staked-and-ridered fence."

BALSAM OF WEDLOCK.—The Arabs possess a wise practice in proceedings for divorce. When married people seek a separation, the Cadi orders them to live for some time with a discreet and austere man of the tribe, that the latter may examine their life and see on which side blame lies. The elderly man makes a report at the expiration of the appointed time, and this report is the foundation on which the Cadi builds his judgment of divorce. Experience has demonstrated that there is no better method of restoring peace in families. The husband and wife put thus upon their good behavior, resume the manners of court-days. Each strives to be more amiable than the other, to convince the "elder of Israel" that it is not this one's fault if the honeymoon changed its quarter. Old love is awakened, and the pair that went to the approved man's tent snarling like cat and dog, return home cooing like doves.